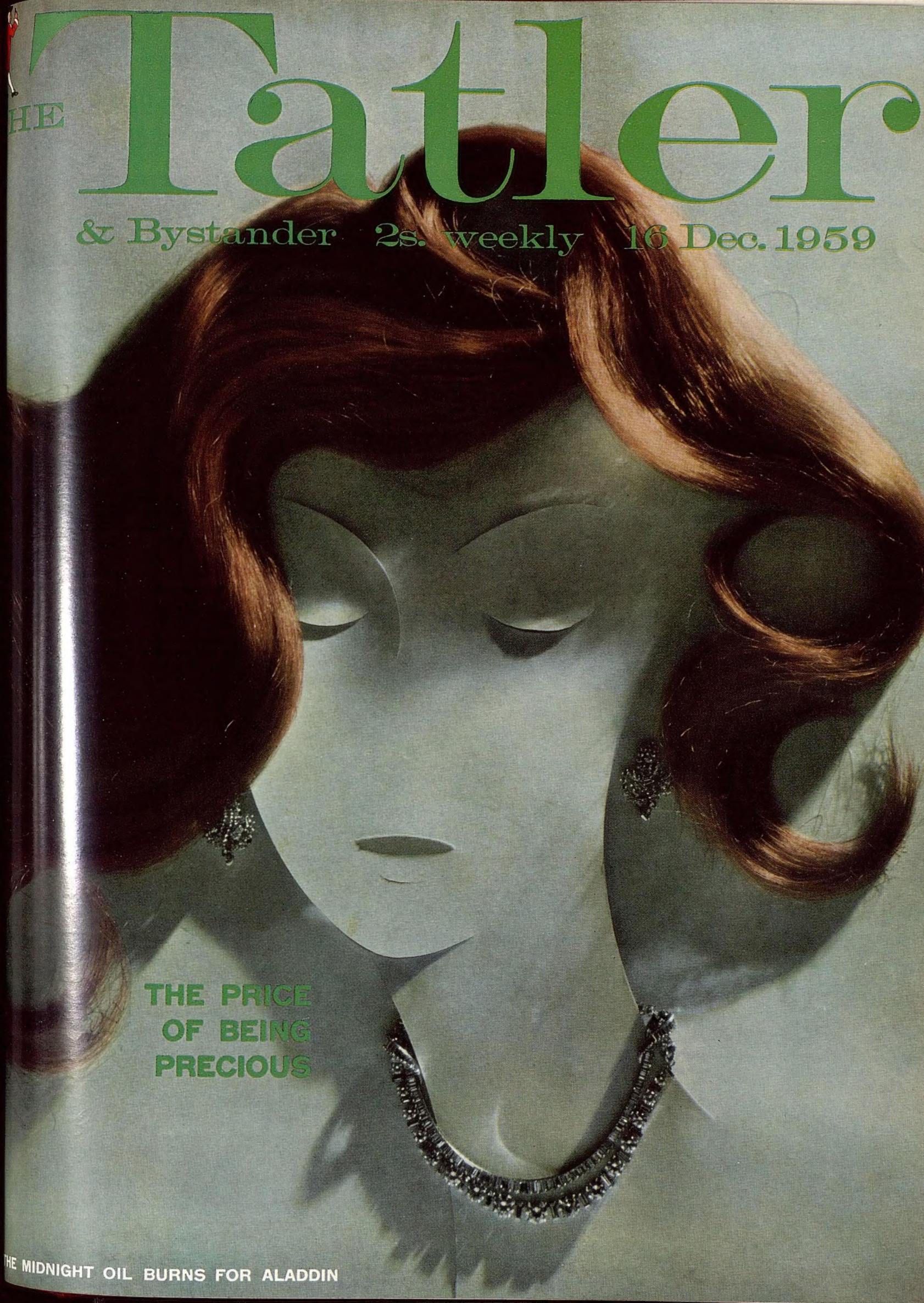


THE Tatler

& Bystander 2s. weekly 16 Dec. 1959



THE PRICE
OF BEING
PRECIOUS



**The perfect
plot ...**

**The perfect
plan ...**

Now the perfect central heating system

As up-to-date as the home you're building—that's whole-house heating by Gas. Gas gives you all the comfort and none of the chores. *No fuel to order or store. No stoking-up or damping-down. No ashes to clear.* Nothing but wonderful warmth all over the house. And all you have to do is enjoy it!

Ask at your Gas Showrooms about Gas Central Heating—'Fanned Warm Air' (a perfect system for new houses) and 'Small Bore Piping' (easily installed in new or existing houses).



ISSUED BY THE GAS COUNCIL

TODAY'S MOST COMFORTABLE HOMES ARE CENTRALLY HEATED BY GAS

Raymond says

this
is
tomorrow

twist eyebrow

eyelift

Sheba's favourite

bold, chunky, bizarre

18 Albemarle Street, Mayfair (Hyde Park 6572)

18 Grafton Street, Mayfair (Mayfair 9847)

39 Brompton Road, Knightsbridge (Knightsbridge 4411)

3 Hill Street, Richmond (Richmond 5488)

AND AT

BOURNEMOUTH BIRMINGHAM CARDIFF SOUTHAMPTON WOLVERHAMPTON

Haig in every Home

*Wishing you a Merry Christmas
and a prosperous New Year!*

Don't be vague—Ask for Haig

**OBtainable everywhere
at your 'local', at off-licences
and all wine & spirit stores**



HAIG
'GOLD LABEL'
Bottles 87/6
Half Flasks 19/6
Quarter Flasks 10/-
Miniatures 10



All wines bearing the Trade mark of the three negroes' heads are bottled in Ernst Jungkenn's Cellars in Oppenheim, Germany—a guarantee for those who appreciate a fine German wine. 20/- per bottle

LIEBFRAUMILCH ST. CATHERINE

Available from your usual wine merchant. Sole importers
J. R. PARKINGTON & CO. LTD, 161 NEW BOND STREET, LONDON, W.1.

**WOLFSCHMIDT
KUMMEL
comes and glows**



THE ARISTOCRAT OF LIQUEURS

Kingsway

**KING
SIZE
TIPPED**

the BIG way, the Modern way



the BIG cigarette with the built-on tip



**THIS
CHRISTMAS** for the first time, you can give Kingsway King Size tipped — the Big cigarette your friends like too. Five packets of 20 in the big gay Christmas carton 19/7d.

MADE BY W.D. & H.O. WILLS

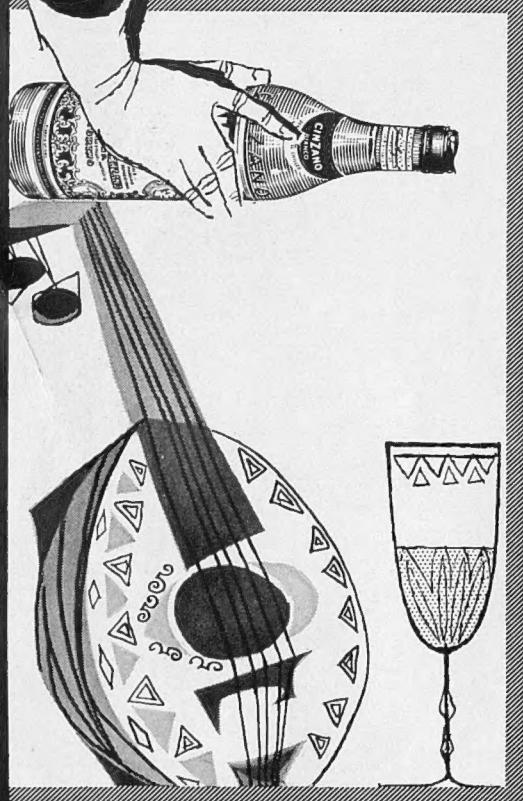
3/11 for 20

K.Y.31B



Harlequin —
Italianissimo as Cinzano

CINZANO BIANCO



This Christmas Go GAY *

... with CINZANO BIANCO. Smooth, subtly sweet... yet zestfully aromatic, this unique white vermouth is the perfect party drink.

CINZANO BIANCO is a wonderful mixer with gin or vodka... and deliciously different as a straight drink or with ice and soda. Always serve CINZANO BIANCO well iced and with a twist of lemon peel. And always keep a bottle in the house — that's all it takes to start a party!

SPECIAL INTRODUCTORY SIZE 8/10
Large Bottle 16/9

CINZANO RED

Sweet, dark and richly coloured.

Introductory size 8/10, large bottle 16/9.

CINZANO DRY FRENCH

Introductory size 9/3, large bottle 17/6.



THE Tatler

& BYSTANDER 2s. WEEKLY

VOLUME CCXXXIV NUMBER 3042 16 DECEMBER 1959

GOING PLACES

compiled by John Mann

HOW PRECIOUS are you? Christmas often provides a chance to find out, especially if you find yourself unwrapping a piece of jewellery—and perhaps if you don't. Either way the COVER FEATURE should have something for you, as a source of ideas if not as a reference book on values. It's called *The Price Of Being Precious* and it begins on page 669. David Ollins did the photography.

Tomorrow night an ambitious pantomime opens at the London Coliseum. Cole Porter wrote the music, Robert Helpmann directed it, and Ronald Shiner is one of the stars. But how did it all begin? Gerti Deutsch shows in *The Midnight Oil Burns For Aladdin* on pages 661 to 667. . . . The Christmas trade is also occupying the Countess of Leicester's thriving pottery. Keith Money's photographs show the enterprise in full production (pages 677-9). . . . Still on the Christmas theme, it's a fair bet that plenty of new long-players will be spinning on December 25. On page 666 Spike Hughes discusses how the *Voices Of Today* (ceramic ones, that is) compare with the reats of the past. This article was to have appeared last week but. . . .

And talking about past issues, some of Tom Husler's pictures of his round-the-world jet flight (21 October and 11 November) are on exhibition at Qantas House, 57 Piccadilly, W.1.

Next week: Country circus. . . . The staghunters' mass. . . . The silk route. . . .

Postage: Inland, 4d. Canada, 1½d. Foreign, 4½d. Registered as a newspaper for transmission in the United Kingdom. **Subscription Rates:** Great Britain and Eire: Twelve months (including Christmas number), £6 5s. 6d. Six months (including Christmas number), £3 5s.; (without Christmas number), £3 1s. Three months (no extras), £1 10s. 6d. Corresponding rates for Canada: £5 15s., £2 19s., £2 15s., £1 7s. 6d. U.S.A. (dollars): 18.50, 9.50, 9.0, 4.50. Elsewhere abroad: £6 12s., £3 8s., £3 4s., £1 12s.

INGRAM HOUSE 13-15 JOHN ADAM STREET
ADELPHI LONDON W.C.2 (TRAfalgar 7020)

MUSICAL Covent Garden Opera. *Cavalleria Rusticana* and *I Pagliacci*, 7.30 p.m. tonight, 19, 22 December; *Der Rosenkavalier* (last performance), 7 p.m., 17 December. (cov 1066.) **Gala Week of Italian Opera**, Adelphi Theatre. *La Bohème* and *L'Elisir d'Amore*. 7.30 p.m. (and 2.30 p.m. Saturday) to 19 December. (TEM 7611.)

Festival of Nine Lessons & Carols, King's College Chapel, Cambridge, and York Minster, 24 December. **"Messiah,"** Gloucester Choral Society at Gloucester Cathedral, 3 p.m., 26 December. **Carols**, Westminster Choral Society, Central Hall, Westminster, 7 p.m., 19 December.

ART **Bow Porcelain Exhibition**, British Museum, 10 a.m.-5 p.m., Sundays 2.30-6 p.m. To April.

Pictures as presents. Small pictures by English & French artists, Roland, Browne & Delbanco, 19 Cork St.; **Drawings up to 10 gns.** Agnews, 43, Old Bond St.; **Early English drawings**, Sabin Galleries, 4 Cork St.; **Tissot etchings**, and 19th-century Fashion Plates by Jules David. Arthur Jeffress Gallery, 28 Davies St.

Handicraft presents. Crafts Centre, 16-17 Hay Hill, W.1.

EXHIBITIONS **British Sailor Exhibition** (to 23 December), and **500 Books for Children Exhibition** (to 2 January). National Book League, Albemarle St.

Schoolboys' Own Exhibition, Olympia, 28 December to 9 January.

CHARITY EVENTS **Feathers Dance**, for 10 to 17-year-olds Lyceum Theatre, Strand, 22 December. Tickets £1, reserved tables £1, from the Marquesa de Casa Maury, 20 Albert Hall Mansions, S.W.7 (for Feathers Youth Clubs.)

Young People's Ball, May Fair Hotel, 6 January. Tickets, £1 15s. (inc. buffet supper) from Lady Muir-Mackenzie, N.S.P.C.C., Victory House, Leicester Sq., W.C.2 (for the League of Pity.)

HUNT BALLS **Ashford Valley** (Tudor House, Bearsted), 18 December; **Belvoir** (Belvoir Castle), 2 January; **North Kildare Harriers** (Castletown House, Co. Kildare), 6 January; **Oakley** (Corn Exchange, Bedford), 8 January; **Woodland Pytchley** (Deene Park, Northants), 9 January.

PRAISED PLAYS *From reviews by Anthony Cookman. For this week's see p. 680.*

The Complaisant Lover. ". . . far and away the best of Mr. Graham Greene's three plays. . . . Sir Ralph Richardson is at his very finest. . . ." Ralph Richardson, Paul Scofield, Phyllis Calvert. (Globe Theatre, GER 1592.) **West Side Story.** ". . . high dramatic moments . . . music and dancing are most happily integrated." Marlys Watters, Don McKay, George Chakiris. (Her Majesty's Theatre, WHR 6606.)



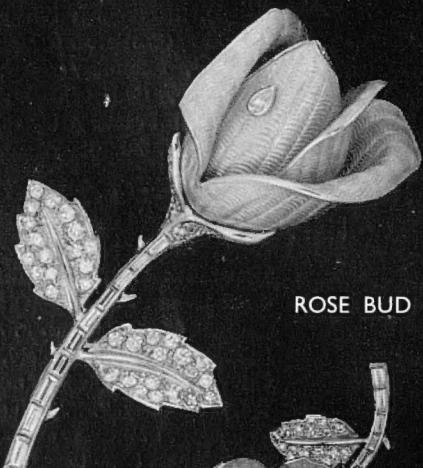
FANCED FILMS *From reviews by Elspeth Grant. For this week's see p. 681.*

G.R. = General release

North By Northwest. ". . . exhilarating, swift and impudent as the best film Alfred Hitchcock has ever given us . . . typically sensational climax." Cary Grant, James Mason, Eva Marie Saint. (G.R.)

Persons Unknown. ". . . might be described as a riotous burlesque of *Rififi*. . . . This is a film I feel you simply must see." Vittorio Gassman, Totò. (Academy Cinema, GER 2981.)

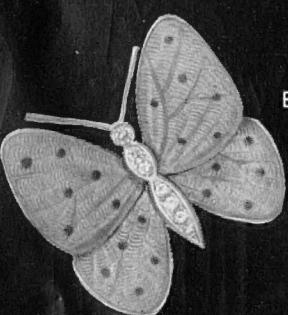
Exquisite
CHRISTMAS
GIFTS
by BOUCHERON



ROSE BUD £550



WILD ROSE £395



BUTTERFLY £95

18 ct. GOLD AND ENAMEL

SET WITH DIAMONDS.

BOUCHERON

JEWELLER

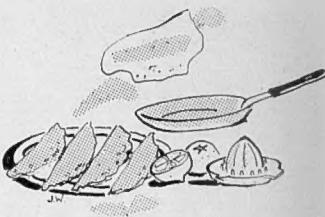
180 NEW BOND ST LONDON

PARIS

BIARRITZ

NEW YORK

When in London



JOHN BAKER WHITE'S GOOD-EATING GUIDE

C.S. = Closed Sundays

W.B. = Wise to book a table

Chez Solange, 35 Cranbourn Street. C.S. (TEM 0542.) Rene Rochan, who does quite a lot of his own cooking, comes from Montargis, near Orleans, and his wife Thérèse from the edge of the "Pays de Bresse". The combination ensures admirable cooking, including a *terrine maison*, an extremely special chicken dish, *côte de veau Provençale*, and the like. Their other, and original, establishment of the same name—which is that of their daughter—is in the **White House**, Albany Street. (EUS 1200, Ext. 14.) C.S. The room is as plain as that of a French provincial restaurant, but the food just as good. The Cranbourn Street establishment is open after the theatre. W.B. both.

Jamshid's, 6 Glendower Place, South Kensington. C.S. (KNI 2309.) I am not an expert on curries, knowing only what I like, and unable to detect the finer distinctions of Indian and Pakistani dishes. Jamshid's describes itself as an "Indian Restaurant," and I have found its dishes much to my liking. It is small, but the tables are not cramped, and it is comfortable. The service is good, but patience is an essential part of enjoying a well-made Asian dish. Unlike many of London's Asian restaurants, Jamshid's is licensed. W.B.

La Belle Meuniere, 5 Charlotte Street. (MUS 4975.) C.S. Mario and Gaspar are master-craftsmen working with first-class materials. Wisely they do not worry about an over-elaborate décor, but plenty about their admirable food and wines. A lot of very pleasant people are obviously aware of this fact. Not cheap but excellent value. W.B.

Sorrento, 32 Old Compton Street. (GER 1535.) Small, but adequate space between tables. Good Mediterranean cooking, but not for impatient clock-watchers. The quality of the meat is outstanding. Well known to a number of discerning M.P.s. Not expensive.

Walton Grill, Walton Street, Chelsea. (KEN 6523.) C.S. Same direction as Chez Luba, but much, much less expensive. Small, functional, but comfortable. Useful for young people with limited incomes. W.B. Lunch.

Pastoria Hotel Restaurant, St. Martin's Street, W.C.2. (WHI 8641.) C.S. Adrian Pastori, like his father before him, regards cooking as an art. On Thursdays what I believe is the best steak-and-kidney pudding in London is on the menu. Other outstanding specialities include an extremely good *sole maison*.

Maison Basque, 11 Dover Street. (REG 2651.) C.S. The number of restaurants in London that a Frenchman would describe as "*intime*" becomes regrettably fewer each year. Years ago I said the Maison Basque was an ideal place to take a pretty woman who enjoyed food and wine. I say it again.

Chez Gaston, 36 Buckingham Palace Road. (VIC 4974.) W.B. lunch. This establishment, bar upstairs and restaurant below, has both good cooking and a friendly cheerful staff who go out of their way to make you happy. The Italian cooking is, in my opinion, some of the best in London.

Out of town tips

The Unicorn, Stow-in-the-Wold, Glos. W.B. This old house, standing on the junction of A 429 to Coventry and A 436 to Chipping Norton, has three surprises. The first is the charming dining-room, got up in the Swiss chalet style, with polished tables and walls, and brightly coloured fittings. The second is the high standard of cooking—English at its best—and don't miss the cheeses. The third is the youth of the staff, from manager to chef. I doubt if any of them are over 30, but they are making a first-class job of it. There is also a comfortable and well-run bar.

Mulberry Tree, Stratford-on-Avon. (STRATFORD-ON-AVON 3610) C.S. Mr. Douglas Sutherland, besides being a cook of the first order, is a modest man, seemingly still surprised by his success. Having eaten several outstanding meals in his establishment I am not at all surprised. This is the time of year to go to the Mulberry Tree, for it is not overcrowded as in Festival time. Give Mr. Sutherland 24 hours' notice, tell him what you are prepared to spend, and leave the menu to him. It is one of the best bets I know. The wine list is good. W.B.



IMAGINATION

FROM THE SALON

OF

Alexandre Francke

73 GROSVENOR STREET, W.1

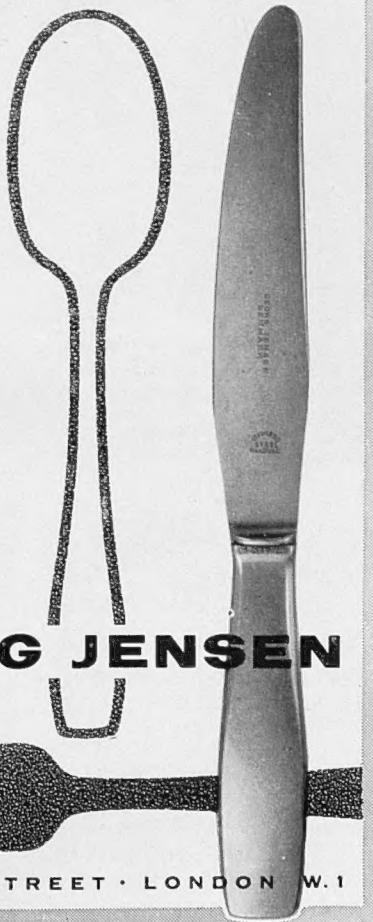
MAY: 3229-3220

BROCHURE SENT ON REQUEST

Photography by TOM HUSTLER

PLATA

A waste and lovely design in Georg Jensen, Stainless Steel. This is one of a number of classic tableware patterns. Write for gift brochure.



GEORG JENSEN

15 NEW BOND STREET · LONDON W.1

Here is the solution*
to some of your
Christmas Present
Problems



BY APPOINTMENT
TO HER MAJESTY
THE QUEEN
TOILET SOAP MAKERS



BY APPOINTMENT
TO HER MAJESTY
QUEEN ELIZABETH
THE QUEEN MOTHER
TOILET SOAP MAKERS

GIVE
Bronnley
FINE SOAPS

AND TOILETRIES

Choose from an excellent range of Soaps, Beauty and Hand Lotions, Dusting and Talcum Powders, Bath Cubes, etc., attractively packed individually or in Coffrets.

H. BRONNLEY & CO. LTD. LONDON, W.3



Write for their
very comforting
Price List ...
or telephone
for an early
appointment.



DUMAS

are
superb
hair artists
with a
very personal
service

Clinic for hair and scalp disorders.
Consultation or postal advice by qualified Trichologist

23a-24a ALBEMARLE STREET, MAYFAIR, W.1. HYDe Park 3928-9

Miss Joanna Margarete Neill to the Hon. Andrew Bonar Law. *She is the elder daughter of Mr. & Mrs. Raymond Neill, Fairview, Delgany, co. Wicklow. He is the younger son of Lord & Lady Coleraine, of Sloane Street, S.W.1, and Lanreath, Cornwall*



ENGAGEMENTS

Miss Virginia Gaselee to Mr. Peter Tyndall Walwyn. *She is the daughter of Mr. A. S. Gaselee, O.B.E., & Mrs. Gaselee, of Tonbridge, Kent. He is the son of the late Lt.-Col. C. W. T. Walwyn, D.S.O., O.B.E., M.C., & the late Mrs. Walwyn, of Moreton-in-Marsh*



Miss Elizabeth Fairrie to Mr. John G. Peel. *She is the daughter of Major M. D. Fairrie, of Forres, Morayshire, and Mrs. P. B. Fairrie, Durrance Manor, Shipley, Horsham, Sussex. He is the son of Mr. & Mrs. C. G. Peel, Alibasters, Rudgwick, Sussex*



Miss Lucianne Craven to Mr. John Julian Layton. *She is the daughter of Mr. & Mrs. W. H. Craven, of Gerrards Cross, now in Salisbury, S. Rhodesia. He is the son of Mr. M. C. Layton, of Edgbaston, Birmingham, and Mrs. A. Layton, of Aldwick Bay, Sussex*

**This page is missing from the print copy used for digitization.
A replacement will be provided as soon as it becomes available.**

**This page is missing from the print copy used for digitization.
A replacement will be provided as soon as it becomes available.**



THE TATLER
AND BYSTANDER
16 December 1959

Other
People's Babies

The day

Jane was
two

Her mother, Mrs. Fulke Walwyn,
gave a party for 50 young friends

PHOTOGRAPHED BY BARRY SWAEBE



It needed Mother's help to blow out the two candles—and the way the presents kept piling up (left) it looked as though it would soon need her help, too, to reach the top ones. The party was held at the Hyde Park Hotel and is described overleaf by Muriel Boisen



One of the favourite diversions was the slide. Robin (top), three-year-old son of Mr. & Mrs. Gay Kindersley, tackled it boldly. More cautious was Lady Sophia Cavendish (middle), two-and-a-half year old daughter of the Duke & Duchess of Devonshire. Doubtful, too, was Claire (two), daughter of Dr. & Mrs. N. R. Butler



MURIEL BOWEN on The day Jane was two

A COCKTAIL BAR for fathers was the masterstroke of Mrs. Fulke Walwyn's childrens' party, held at the Hyde Park Hotel. It meant that they willingly brought small fry hand-in-hand while mothers got along with the business side of Christmas—the shopping. "I'd say it was Fulke's idea," suggested Mr. Bryan Marshall, the Lambourn trainer. "Though mind you I'm only saying it because of the anxious way he strode up and down, hands behind his back, waiting for it to open." Mr. Marshall brought his sons, Nicholas, who is five, and Andrew, a year younger. Champion jockey Fred Winter came with his twin girls, Joanna and Denise, and another father enjoying himself at the party was Mr. Gay Kindersley.

It was a wonderful afternoon for two-year-old Jane Walwyn, an only child, who is also a niece of that maestro of the turf, Sir Humphrey de Trafford. It was Jane's first Christmas party of her own, and she presided with aplomb over a tea table bright as the Christmas lights flickering outside, and laden with such goodies as bread spread with "hundreds and thousands," iced sponge cakes, éclairs, lemon curd tarts and individual jellies. Jane is already a pretty bright girl. I liked the way she singled out a handy table to be used exclusively for the stacking of her presents. Trouble was, though, that it wasn't quite big enough in the end.

Children's parties are so much more fun than adults'. No slow limbering-up of the party feeling—it's instantaneous with the first arrivals. Within seconds they were whooping it up on a large timber raft which stretched from end to end of the room and was known as "The Slide." Olivia, daughter of Mr. & Mrs. Peter Matthey, took it head first. Three-year-old Robin Kindersley took a flying leap aboard, just as one of his father's hunter-chasers might do. It all looked dangerous, but Olivia and Robin were enjoying themselves hugely.

There were also films, merry-go-rounds and, of course, whistles. Anne Beckwith-Smith was the champion whistle-blower, but I thought Victoria and Claire de Trafford,

daughters of Mr. & Mrs. Dermot de Trafford, ran her pretty close. Among other children were Maxwell Aitken, eight-year-old grandson of Lord Beaverbrook, whom he resembles; David Waterhouse, three and a half, son of Major Hugo & Lady Caroline Waterhouse; Lady Sophia Cavendish, two and a half, daughter of the Duke & Duchess of Devonshire, and the Hon. Guy Greville, three-year-old son of Lord & Lady Brooke and eldest grandson of copper magnate Sir Chester Beatty.

As always at a children's party there were some very dressed-up little girls, quite the most dressed up being Emma Campbell with a pearl and marquisite bracelet and brooch and a pearl necklace. She's a daughter of the former model girl, Barbara Goalen. Lots of gallant young men, too. I liked the way Mr. Leopold Amery took his sister Elizabeth by the hand and asked what she would like to do. Wait until he gets to the Colonial Office or Downing Street! He's the son of Mr. Julian Amery, Under-Secretary at the Colonial Office, and a grandson of the Prime Minister.)

WHAT CHILDREN READ

From children's parties to children's books. More and more are being sold and the 1959 Children's Book Show, put on by the National Book League, brought together a good collection of publishers, teachers, librarians and parents. "The historical novel has come to the fore in the last eight or nine years," Miss M. E. George, children's editor for the Oxford University Press, told me. "I think it's the most significant change in children's reading from the age of 11 onwards." Author Katherine Savage is one who has benefited from this. Her *Story of the Second World War and People in Power* have had spectacular success.

Mrs. Grace Hogarth, an American who is children's editor of Constable & Co. Ltd., summed up the situation as she sees it. "Girls love career books," she said. "They simply eat up those with titles like 'How

continued overleaf



Lucy Beckwith-Smith (seven) and Mark Fitz-Parker (five) take on Philomena (seven)



David, three-and-a-half-year-old son of Major Hugo & Lady Caroline Waterhouse



Nannies and other grown-ups lent a hand at the tea table. Bread and butter and hundreds and thousands, jam, Marmite, tomato and egg sandwiches, little iced sponge cakes and individual jellies were served, with ice cream just before they left



A cracker is pulled by Andrew (four) and Nicholas (five), sons of Mr. & Mrs. Bryan Marshall, watched by Nicola (four), daughter of Col. & Mrs. P. Payne-Gallwey



Mrs. Harry Bott (seated left), Mr. M. Hanna, Mr. Derek Crossman and Mr. Harry Bott



Miss Philippa Coverdale chooses her supper from the buffet table in the candle-lit dining-room



Débutante Miss Sarah Maxwell and Mr. Anthony Hignett. The stairs lead up to the committee rooms

Jane became a nurse.' Pity is that too many books of this sort glorify the job—the girl always succeeds."

There's more and more evidence, she said, that boys want factual books. "Boys nowadays," she said, "want to know about science; they want books that tell them such things as what's under the sea. But I hope they won't get too factual—there's so much to be said for books of imagination and adventure for boys."

Mrs. Hogarth finds one big difference between the likes in books of the American and British child. "American children start asking for romance stories at 12 when they begin dating," she said. "Here it is several years later before they even look at romance—though in the mixed secondary modern school they want it several years earlier than children who go to boarding school."

WHAT A RIDER WRITES

Writing of books reminds me of Miss **Pat Smythe** who for the third year in a row has won the Horsewoman of the Year award. The bronze statuette of a horse jumping a gate was presented to her by Mr. & Mrs. **Nubar Gulbenkian** at a cocktail party in Chesterfield Gardens. "There were just shoals of votes for Pat," said **Lt.-Col. C. E. G. Hope**, editor of *Light Horse and Pony*, which organized the contest. "I think she got about three times as many votes as anybody else."

What few people realize is that Miss Smythe, between jumps, is writing money-spinning books. Her autobiography, *Jump for Joy*, has sold 120,000 copies, and four of her children's books have each topped 25,000. At the party I asked her how she would spend the Christmas holiday now that the jumping season is over, and she told me she was off to Davos for some ski-ing. "At least I'm fit because of all the riding I do," she said. "But I'll never be good on skis—it takes so much time."

Mr. Alan Oliver got the Horseman of the Year award, and there were special awards

for Mrs. **John Waddington**, Miss **Ann Townsend**, Mr. **Wilf White** and **Lt.-Col. C. H. Blacker**. Tall, blonde Ann Townsend, who looks marvellous on a horse, has her jumpers "Bandit IV" and "Irish Lace" out at grass for the winter while she hunts with the Vale of the White Horse Hounds in Gloucestershire.

There was general regret that Mrs. **John Waddington**, the former European Three-Day Event champion (Sheila Willecox), wasn't there to receive her prize. She tells me that she couldn't get away as she has a Frenchman, **Col. Margot**, a former commandant of the French Cavalry School at Saumur, helping for a week with the schooling of her new horse "Grace and Favour."

"He's French-bred and I bought him two months ago in Holland," she tells me. "He's very intelligent and he reminds me a little of 'High & Mighty' [her former European champion]. My great ambition, of course, is to ride him in the Grand Prix in the Olympic Games." He is to make his first public appearance with Mrs. Waddington in the saddle in an international contest in Berlin in February.

BALL AT THE Pitt CLUB

An amusing weekend in Cambridge for members of the United Hunts. After the joint meet at Madingley of the Cambridge University Draghounds (mastered by Mr. **W. Aldous** and Mr. **C. S. Hall**) and the Trinity Beagles (of which Mr. **T. E. B. Hill** is Master and huntsman) there was the hunt ball at the Pitt Club. This is a splendid setting for a ball. In the dining-room and the billiards room lights gleamed on the well-burnished silver. Underneath, the dingy cellars were transformed into a nightclub with pink paper and hunting drawings. So all was elegance and sophistication. Well, almost all. Mr. **Anthony Hignett** arrived with the tail of his scarlet coat sticking out below a brown reefer jacket.

The ante-room, a beautifully proportioned and pillared room on the ground floor, was used for dancing, and those on the packed

floor included Lady **Elizabeth Stopford**, Lady **Anne Nevill**, Lady **Meriel Douglas-Home**, Mr. **Ronnie Norman**, Mr. **William Quilter** and Mr. **Humphrey Wakefield**.

One of the more outstanding of the dancers was **Prince David Singh** from India, who wore a pink turban with his tails. He is reading history at Emmanuel and he's been a member of the Pitt Club for three years, though he doesn't hunt. The club is a social one (with a hunting flavour) as distinct from the literary, dramatic, political, and religious clubs with which Cambridge abounds. Its first president was the younger Pitt, and members are mostly old Etonians and Wykehamists. Mr. **Nicholas Luard**, the president, described the membership as "an elite." Among the young men I saw who might be thought to exemplify this remark were Mr. **James Butler**, son of the Home Secretary; Mr. **Ian McCorquodale**, son of novelist Barbara Cartland, and **Viscount Elveden**, grandson and heir of the Earl of Iveagh.

SO THE CHAIRMAN WAS MISSING

Those swift-moving Alpine skiers, the members of the Kandahar Ski Club, held their annual dinner dance in the Abraham Lincoln Room at the Savoy. Bonhomie radiated from the tables. The club's president, the **Earl of Selkirk** raised his glass to **Air Chief Marshal the Hon. Sir Ralph Cochrane**, who is president of the Ski Club of Great Britain. "I look forward to the day," he said, "when membership of the Ski Club of Great Britain exceeds that of the Royal Automobile Club."

The Selkirks are off to Singapore in the new year when he takes up his appointment as United Kingdom Commissioner for Singapore & South-East Asia. "I'm certainly packing my skis," the Countess of Selkirk told me. "I hear there's very good ski-ing in Australia and also in Japan." Lady Selkirk, who is a tall, slim blonde, was one of the best woman skiers in the world just before World War II.

Skiers tend to be good dancers and those continued on page 656



Trinity Foot Beagles arrive at the gates of Madingley Hall for the joint meet with the University Draghounds



Mr. Charles Unwin and Miss Belinda Cadbury among beagle followers outside Madingley Hall



The beagles were transported to the meet from their kennels at Barton by special hound van



Beagles and draghounds in joint meet at Cambridge

PHOTOGRAPHS: DESMOND O'NEILL

Mr. Harry Wiggin (right), joint-Master of Beagles



Mr. George Hartigan (mounted), joint-Master of the Drag, & Mr. W. Aldous, his predecessor



Miss Adrienne Robson (mounted), who lives at Great Shelford, was a follower of the Drag



Undergraduates and their friends watch the draghounds approach from a farmyard on the way

MURIEL BOWEN
continued

I saw on the floor included Mr. & Mrs. **R. E. M. Hilleary** (she's the former ladies' champion Sheena Mackintosh), **Dr. & Mrs. E. Goldberg**, Mr. & Mrs. **A. T. O. Liddell**, who live in Majoreca, and Mr. **Alan Crompton**, who has been giving our Olympic ski team hopefuls P.T. instruction in Green Park.

Not that all skiers have time for P.T. "Walking over the Lincolnshire plough to see my patients—or to do a bit of shooting—has to do me," said **Dr. Tom Greenwood**, a Lincolnshire general practitioner. He and his wife are off to ski at St. Anton in the new year.

I also saw **Lady Elizabeth Lindesay Bethune** (she'll be the Ski Club of Great Britain's representative at Kitzbuhel in February), Miss **Sara Haydon**, the water-skier, Miss **Phyllis Hussey**, and Mr. & Mrs. **Richard Dawson** (recent graduates of Cambridge and St. Andrew's who now chicken-farm in Essex). But there were two noticeable absentees—Mr. **James Riddell**, the author, who is the Kandahar's chairman, and Mrs. **Jeannette Oddie**, editor of the *Kandahar Review*. They got married two days previously and they're now skiing in France. They sent a telegram of good wishes for the ball.

It was an evening for reminiscences. **Comdr. J. H. W. Shirley**, the club's honorary treasurer, talked of Mürren where he's been skiing for close on 40 years. "Back in 1919 you had to be proposed and seconded to get into the hotels there," he said. "Having got in you were expected to have evening clothes and three fancy-dress outfits. Now, if you change into grey flannels people are apt to ask why you don't stay in your ski clothes. I leave my fancy dress at home."



Fun for Christmas . . .

You'll find plenty in the special Christmas Number, on sale now at 3s. 6d. on

W. H. Smith's and other bookstalls or direct from the Circulation Manager at this office (postage 6d.). This year's mixture puts the emphasis on gaiety, with contributions from Tatler regulars like **Mary Macpherson**.

Pamela Vandyke Price, **Francis Kinsman** and **Siriol Hugh-Jones**, and many surprises . . .



The two players at left are in the bully (scrum). They have the toughest job, so they wear protective clothing



St. Andrew's Day programmes were on sale for 1s.



"Absence" was read in the school yard at eleven o'clock



Lt.-Col. & Mrs. **R. H. A. Lucas** came from Essex

The Wall game at Eton



Lower boys wear "jackets" (i.e. Eton collars and waist-length jackets). The game is best seen from the wall



The Collegers come on to College Field for the game. Right: Wrapped up as though they had visited before were Miss Caroline Nelson and Mrs. U. R. Kimber, whose son was playing Long for the Oppidans

Eton has attracted numberless imitators, but none of them has taken up the Wall Game. To a non-Etonian spectator the reason is pretty obvious. Surely only Etonian confidence could sustain a tradition in which 20 boys spend an hour bumping each other against a brick wall with rugged persistence, remain delighted when neither side achieves any result, then leave the battleground together calling opponents Jasper and Charles and making small talk while they sort out the various unclaimed limbs. Anyway there was no score—not many killed either





FIRST PICTURES OF

Mr K

at home



Family group: Back row, from left, son-in-law Alexis Adgoubei, journalist, married to Rada; daughter Julia, 41, chemist; granddaughter Julia Leonidovna, 20, student (daughter of K's son Leonid, killed in the war); daughter Elena, 21, law student; son Sergei, 24, engineer; daughter Rada, 30, biologist (mother of Nikita Jr. and Alyosha); Front row, Mr. K. and his wife with grandsons Alyosha, five (left), and Nikita Jr., seven. Missing from the group: Rada's third son Ivan, three months

The imposing villa with its faintly colonial air (*above*) is the country house, or *dacha*, of the man who holds in his hands the issue of war or peace. These pictures of Nikita Khrushchev at home there remove the last shreds of mystery about the man who is treading ever more firmly in Stalin's shoes, personality cult and all. The new dictator, or chairman (as diplomats prefer to call him), of the U.S.S.R. is already a familiar face all over the world, especially since his rollicking tour of the United States on which he also took his wife and several members of his family. Here he is seen in a more relaxed setting, a father of five, a grandfather of four, submitting happily to having his tie straightened by his motherly wife. His *dacha* is outside Moscow and his next-door neighbour is the durable Mikoyan. From this rural retreat Khrushchev drives to the Kremlin like Stalin before him, and there, untrammelled by House of Commons, Congress or Opposition, he exercises more power than any other man in the world



The family dog, Arpat, was found on a neighbouring farm by Nikita Jr. and reared by Khrushchev himself



Back from a family outing in a big Russian limousine, largest of a range of models that emulate earlier Detroit styles

PHOTOGRAPHS BY WALTER CARONE

*What seems to be a Russian form of billiards—
anyway no cues are used in this lesson from
grandfather for five-year-old Alyosha*



Spike Hughes assesses

VOICES OF TODAY

THE OLD SAYING that prima donnas make more noise when they don't sing than when they do is still as valid today as ever it was. Indeed, what with their lawsuits, non-appearances, marital harangues and walking out of the theatre for good at the end of Act I, they are scarcely ever off the front pages of even those newspapers which are not otherwise interested in culture or sport.

The only difference between our lot of prima donnas and those our parents remember is that present-day means of communication are more rapid, numerous and varied than they used to be; and instead of our having to rely on hearsay and gossip for the details of the notorious Scala row between Signora A and Signor B, we can read all about it over the signatures of all concerned in the brighter Italian rotogravure weeklies only a moment or two before the whole story is lifted by the Rome correspondents of our daily paper for us to read at the breakfast table.

What with one thing and another it isn't putting it too strongly to say that we hear far too much about singers altogether. And, what is much worse, we hear too much of them—not necessarily too much of them for our good, but certainly too much for theirs. As a race, singers are nearly all desperately and touchingly eager to make money; singing, to most of them, is merely a means to a material end. Consequently, the development of air travel has given them an unprecedented opportunity to double and treble their incomes by singing in three different continents in the course of the same week—if they really must.

So far air travel has not noticeably influenced the mortality rate among singers; only among violinists and conductors. But there is little doubt that the very safety of air travel is shortening the professional life of too many singers only little less effectively than any fatal crashes could, and the fierce competitive atmosphere that makes a prima donna fly the Atlantic to sing for one night for fear that if she declines the invitation the date will be filled by a hated, even more zealous rival, is characteristic of the whole exhausting and unfortunate rat race which international musical life as a whole is rapidly becoming. The pace, in other words, is beginning to tell, and young voices that, 10 years ago, should have been good for another 25 years or more, are showing clear signs of wear and tear today. The modern singer is not being bred to stay. Conditions no longer exist like those which enabled Battistini to sing as

beautifully as ever in public when he was 68, and Ben Davies, when he was 74, to sing Handel's *Where'er you walk* and give as fine a demonstration of *bel canto* to his fellow members at the Savage Club one prewar evening as he had done half a century earlier.

Air travel and the popularity of long-playing records of complete operas, however, have between them created a situation which I think is peculiar to our times: we know *more* voices than we ever did before. The demand is creating the supply, if not of an abnormal number of really top-class singers, at least of a comforting quantity of competent, pleasant-sounding and intelligent artists in both star and minor parts. No doubt earlier generations were as well supplied in this way as we are; the difference was that the rank and file singers of those days did not get around so much and only the top rankers ever made gramophone records. Talent, in other words, was localized.

Today it is talent, more than any other quality, which predominates among singers. Out of 26 well-known women singing at the present time (25 of whom I would willingly hear again) perhaps three have enough genuine class—as distinct from talent—to bear comparison with the best of the preceding generation. Of 19 men (18 of whom I am fairly well disposed towards) there is frankly not one I consider can hold a candle to any of his immediate predecessors. In other words, where there is no modern tenor, baritone or bass to compare with Gigli, Stabile or Pinza, the new generation of women can point to at least three artists who can be spoken of in the same breath as, say, Lotte Lehmann, Elisabeth Rethberg or Lucrezia Bori.

To me, at least, Renata Tebaldi, Gré Brouwenstijn and Maria Callas have the class that suggests that where standards have fallen in most other things, so far as the female voice is concerned the present has not much to complain about. Madame Callas is, of course, probably the most talked-of, news-prone prima donna of all time, whose singing ravishes some as much as it displeases others. The remarkable range of her voice, the unusual variety and number of roles in her repertoire, and her spectacular acting are gifts which cause many to overlook a peculiar coarseness and distressing wobble in some parts of her voice that are a constant and insuperable source of annoyance to others. Maria Callas, in other words, is much a matter of taste: either you consider that what an Italian

critic has rapturously described as her peculiarly *brutta voce*—her *ugly voice*—is the least important of this remarkable Greek woman's shortcomings, or you look for more sensual vocal delights elsewhere. Either way, Madame Callas sees to it that you do not ignore her.

In the circumstances it is understandable that a great many have preferred a quiet life and the truly *bel canto* of the Italian Renata Tebaldi, though to mention Signorina Tebaldi's name with any enthusiasm is to be branded automatically as anti-Callas; it seems that in close operatic circles you cannot have time for both of them. This fierce partisanship affects only the Top Two, of course, and then only on Italian territory, though in recent times New York has begun to divide itself into warring factions which support one or the other artist. The English remain a model of neutrality.

Good singing, however, has never been the exclusive preserve of the Mediterranean races, even in any of the so-called Golden Ages of Singing. It isn't very surprising, then, with the precedent of a Czech-born Destinn, a German-born Lotte Lehmann, American-born Rosa Ponselle and Geraldine Farrar before us, that our own age should have produced a Dutch soprano, Gré Brouwenstijn, more than capable of holding her own against the best the Latins (and the Greeks) have to offer, not merely in un-Italian parts quite outside the scope of Callas and Tebaldi such as *Fidelio* (in which her outstanding success at Glyndebourne last year showed her to be a worthy successor to Lotte Lehmann), but in difficult Verdi roles like *Desdemona*, *Amelia* in *Un Ballo In Maschera*, and *Elizabeth de Valois* in *Don Carlos*.

The latest challenge to Mediterranean supremacy, however, comes from Australia—and not for the first time in history, either. The sensational rise to fame of Joan Sutherland dates from her singing of the lead in Donizetti's *Lucia Di Lammermoor* at Covent Garden earlier this year—the role in which her famous compatriot Melba made her débüt in London. Apart from the pleasure it gives to the listener anxious (as who isn't?) to hear good singing, Miss Sutherland's is the kind of voice which is having a marked effect on the present-day operatic repertoire. Equally, it is the kind of voice the present day repertoire is increasingly crying out for; so that when Glyndebourne planned to include Bellini's *I Puritani* (based on Walter Scott's *Old Mortality*) in next year's programme, it could do so confidently, knowing that Miss Sutherland was more than

How do the modern operatic singers compare with the past?

capable of coping with the difficult leading soprano part of an opera last heard in England heaven knows when, and seldom revived elsewhere owing to the lack of a suitable type and calibre of singer. The coloratura part of Elvira is one of Madame Callas's showpieces, of course, but it is significant of the satisfactory standard of singing in our time—at least among women—that Bellini has not developed after all into the one-singer composer we feared when Maria Callas first came to our notice with her famous performances of *La Sonnambula*, *Norma* and *I Puritani*.

It is not due to postwar opera singers having suddenly shown themselves to possess voices necessarily comparable to those of the great days of the 19th century when the operas of Bellini, Donizetti and Rossini were at the height of their popularity, but to the demonstration on the part of singers of a general ability and willingness to apply themselves to the needs of a changing repertoire. A quarter of a century ago there was perhaps one artist capable of singing, for instance, Cinderella in Rossini's *Cenerentola*. Concita Supervia was virtually alone in being able to sing even the notes the composer asked for, because she was a mezzo-soprano coloratura, a voice and style of singing which had been out of fashion for several decades. Today we may not have any singers with the peculiar genius and charm of Supervia, but in the past seven years alone no fewer than four mezzo-sopranos have sung the role in the best international company with considerable success and technical skill—Giulietta Simionato, Teresa Berganza, Annamaria Rota, Maria de Gaberain. There is nothing

freakish about the voices of any of these artists. All they have done is to extend their personal repertoire and learn to sing in a style which had been out of the ordinary run of their experience and which the modern public's encouraging curiosity about the lesser-known operas of Rossini has now rendered a necessary professional accomplishment.

The same thing is happening in the case of Bellini and Donizetti. It is the public who are causing singers to attempt what we had been led to believe was the impossible discovery of vocal secrets of a legendary age. The example of Maria Callas has certainly had its effect on her colleagues, but the origins of the Bellini and Donizetti revival go deeper into recent history than that—to the native cities of the two composers, Catania and Bergamo respectively.

The 150th anniversary in 1951 of the birth of Bellini in Catania provoked a festival of the operas of Sicily's most famous musical son in the elegant late-19th-century baroque Teatro Massimo Bellini of his native city. A Scala-rank company was collected for the occasion and the first seed of the Bellini revival was sown, as it was realized that there had never been anything the matter with Bellini's operas, only with those who had discouraged others from trying to sing them.

Three years earlier, in 1948, the small Northern Italian town of Bergamo had commemorated the 100th anniversary of Donizetti's death with a festival which included a few of his lesser-known operas (a really comprehensive Donizetti festival is not a very practical proposition, for he wrote 71 operas). Within a couple of seasons of the Bergamo enterprise, Donizetti's

Anne Boleyn opera, *Anna Bolena*, was produced at La Scala and sung there by Madame Callas. But it was the citizens of Bergamo who drew La Scala's attention to the opera in the first place in a practical way—by actually performing it—and La Scala knows it.

In spite of the return to the repertoire of what are sometimes called "singers' operas," I don't think we are in the midst of a great age of singing—the men are too unprepossessing for that. Particularly the tenors, who shout and lack subtlety, and the baritones who incline to "ham"—as most baritones do, for as a race they fancy themselves as actors. It is their only compensation for not being as vocally glamorous in the public's ear as tenors. But it is undoubtedly an age of pleasant women's voices; which is just as well, for in the end it is the women in opera we really care most about, who melt our hearts and keep the whole ridiculous, infuriating and fascinating business on the front pages of the world's newspapers.

That list of 26 women singers I compiled? Well, apart from those I have already mentioned, it includes (in that soccer-teams-surnames-only style fancied by the Covent Garden prospectuses) Jurinae, Seefried, de los Angeles, Dominguez, Cossotto, Schwarzkopf, Zeani, Stahlman, Carteri, della Casa, Sciutti, Ligabue, Dobbs, Farrell, Milanov, Hammond, Cerquetti, Davy. E. & O.E., of course. But I beg to be excused a list of the men. There is no case of E. & O.E. about them. Most of them are plain Es—at least, compared with the women they have to appear with. It is a curious and rather sad state of affairs.

BR GGS by Graham



C H R I S T M A S S H O W S

I N L O N D O N

Pantomimes:

ALADDIN, Bob Monkhouse, Ronald Shiner, Doretta Morrow, Alan Wheatley (Coliseum, TEM 3161). Opening 17 December (see pages 663-7).

HUMPTY DUMPTY, Harry Secombe, Alfred Marks, Svetlova, Sally Smith, Gary Miller (Palladium, GER 7373). 23 December.

Children's:

TREASURE ISLAND, Bernard Miles, John Hall, Patrick Crean, Michael Shepley, John Ruddock, David Livesey, John Boxer (Mermaid Theatre, CRT 7656). Now running.

PETER PAN, Julia Lockwood, Richard Wordsworth, Patricia Garwood, Russell Thorndike (Seala Theatre, MUS 5731). 18 December.

ALICE IN WONDERLAND, Delena Scott, Frankie Howerd, Binnie Hale (Winter Garden Theatre, HOL 8881). 26 December.

HANSEL & GRETEL, Marion Studholme, Patricia Bartlett, Anna Pollak, Sheila Rex, John Hargreaves (Sadler's Wells Opera, TER 1672/3). 21, 26 December, 2 January.

BEAUTY & THE BEAST, Michael Atkinson, Lesley Nunnerley, Gillian Muir, Stanley Beard (Arts Theatre Club, TEM 3334). 23 December.

BILLY BUNTER FLIES EAST, Gerald Campion, Bernadette Milnes, Michael Anthony (Victoria Palace, matinées. VIC 1317). 22 December.

SOOTY'S CHRISTMAS SHOW, Harry Corbett & Sooty, Vic Sanderson, Myster-e, The Terry Juveniles, The Sooty Sweethearts (Palace Theatre, matinées. GER 6834). 19 December.

NODDY IN TOYLAND, Jerry Verno, Peter Elliott, Jonathan Collins, Thelma Grayston, Tony Sympson, Richard Huggett, Robert Craig, Leslie Sarony (Prince's Theatre, matinées. TEM 6596). 23 December.

Musical melodrama:

THE DEMON BARBER, Roy Godfrey, Barbara Howitt, Maureen Hartley, Raymond Cooke, Barry Humphries (Lyric, Hammersmith, RIV 4432). Now running.

Circus:

BERTRAM MILLS CIRCUS (Olympia, RUL 3333). 18 December.

Ice show:

HOLIDAY ON ICE—1960 (Empire Pool, Wembley, WEM 1234). 26 December.

Ballet:

CINDERELLA, The Royal Ballet (Fonteyn, Beriosova, Merina, Linden). (Royal Opera House, COV 1066). 23 December.

THE NUTCRACKER, London's Festival Ballet (Belinda Wright, Marilyn Burr, Jeannette Minty; John Gilpin, Louis Godfrey, André Prokovsky). (Royal Festival Hall, WAT 3191). 26 December.

HOLIDAY FAVOURITES

Musicals:

MY FAIR LADY, Anne Rogers, Alec Clunes, James Hayter, Hugh Paddick, Zena Dare (Drury Lane, TEM 8108). Ticket-holders only. Bookings now are for April-May 1960.

WEST SIDE STORY, Don McKay, Marlys Watters, George Chakiris, Ken le Roy (Her Majesty's Theatre, WHH 6606).

IRMA LA DOUCE, Elizabeth Seal, John Neville (Lyric Theatre, GER 3686/7).

MAKE ME AN OFFER, Daniel Massey, Dilys Laye, Martin Miller, Diana Coupland (New Theatre, TEM 3878). Tonight.

"WHEN IN ROME . . ." Dickie Henderson, June

Laverick (Adelphi Theatre, TEM 7611). 26 December.

Revues:

PIECES OF EIGHT, Kenneth Williams, Fenella Fielding (Apollo Theatre, GER 2663).

SALAD DAYS, Virginia Vernon, Lloyd Pearson, Derek Holmes (Vaudeville Theatre, TEM 4871).

CLOWN JEWELS, The Crazy Gang (Victoria Palace, VIC 1317).

Shakespeare:

THE MERRY WIVES OF WINDSOR, Maggie Smith, Moyra Fraser, Joss Ackland (Old Vic, WAT 7616). 22 December.

Thrillers:

THE SOUND OF MURDER, Elizabeth Sellars, Peter Cushing, Patricia Jessel (Aldwych Theatre, TEM 6404).

THE UNEXPECTED GUEST, Nigel Stock, Mary Hinton, Jane Griffiths (Duchess Theatre, TEM 8243).

THE MOUSETRAP, Derek Blomfield, Heather Chasen (Ambassadors Theatre, TEM 1171).

Farce:

SIMPLE SPY MEN, Brian Rix, Leo Franklyn (Whitehall Theatre, WHH 6692).



The midnight oil
burns for

Aladdin

Photographed by
Gerti Deutsch



First reading of *Aladdin* by Tasmanian-born stage designer Loudon Sainthill, sun-bathing (left) led to the first drawings for sets which he made later (right) at his desk. With the models completed came the first headaches for producer Fielding (below) in preparing the production schedule



Lighting expert Michael Northen works out a tentative plot (below, left) with the help of a model stage and miniature lamps and floodlights. Meanwhile in the workshop (below, right) Anthony Powell drafts out tree shapes on hardboard for glittering scenery backgrounds



The midnight oil burns

for *Aladdin* *continued*

EIGHTEEN MONTHS AGO, even before the curtain had risen on last year's *Cinderella*, a call went out to Cole Porter asking him to write the score and lyrics for *Aladdin*, the pantomime which impresario Harold Fielding presents at the London Coliseum tomorrow night. With the American composer's acceptance in his pocket Fielding approached designer Loudon Sainthill for set and costumes. Author Peter Coke was commissioned to write the book in January and from Australia in the following month Robert Helpmann cabled his acceptance as director, adding a new dimension to his stage career, which had already encompassed ballet-dancing and acting Hamlet.

Next five stars were signed: Bob Monkhouse for *Aladdin*, American song star Doretta Morrow as the Princess, comedian Ronald Shiner as Widow Twankey, Ian Wallace as the Emperor and Alan Wheatley—until recently TV's Sheriff of Nottingham—as the equally sinister Abanaza.

Conferences between author, designer and director began nine months ago, song situations were created, stage business discussed. Now orchestrators took over the score and workshops the designs.

In September a round of auditions began. Supporting players, singers, dancers, acrobats and tumblers were engaged to complete the full cast list of 70. Then as Sainthill's designs came off the drawing board hundreds of cutters, fitters and seamstresses began making 700 gorgeous costumes.

With six weeks to go before opening night, rehearsals began for separate sections of the show. In jig-saw fashion each was fitted to the next until the final production pattern began to emerge. Finally the full cast met for the first time in a dark rehearsal room at Hammersmith on a grey day last month.

Meanwhile in the theatre itself the finished costumes and completed sets were being hung and stored. On stage an army of technical staff working to a split-second schedule independently rehearsed each change of scene. Finally in the last week stars, sets, costumes and orchestra came together. Tomorrow night: curtain up.

Opposite: Carpenters build framework for the giant sets at Stage Decor whose studios in South East London are in an old church where Robert Browning once worshipped





Above: Pantomime is a new departure for Robert Helpmann dancing here with Doretta Morrow who first starred in London in the long-running *Kismet*. Above, right: Ronald Shiner (Widow Twankey) finds unaccustomed flexibility under the tuition of ballet mistress Shelagh Day



Right: The lighting plan nears completion as battens are lowered to stage-level for the fitting of new bulbs & gelatines



Summit conference for three as Alan Wheatley (Abanazar), Bob Monkhouse (Aladdin) and director Helpmann discuss a promising piece of stage business with the help of a model



Costumes can be a snare and there must be no slip-ups on opening night. Here dancers rehearse a kicking turn with their heavy trains. 700 costumes were made for the show



Lunchtime break but ballerina hearsing. Her rôle was a surprise caused her retirement from

The midnight oil burns for Aladdin concluded



Left: Bill Bishop, who has been at the Coliseum since it opened in 1904, and co-worker Lily White helped to complete final preparations in the theatre for opening night



Doretta Morrow and Berril Briggs, from Madagascar (she plays Jasmine) discuss their respective rôles. Curtain-up is near and it's got to be right on the night

Right: Milton Reid (the Genie of the Lamp) stands before the many-tiered pagoda



*The
Social
Alphabet*

T for Tea at my Aunt's

Aunt Pettikins (we knew her by that name)

Had us to tea on Sunday afternoon—

The smell of dust, the silver honey-spoon

Were just the same.

"Goodness, how nice! My little cousin Jane!"

"No, no!" I shouted down her crystal set,

"It's my fiancée whom you haven't met—

Not Jane, Elaine!"

"Is it? How silly of me to forget—

I'm sure you've made a model wife, my dear."

"Please, Aunt," I hissed, "you must remember we're

Not married yet!"

Her mouth grew soft and puckered with remorse:

"I fear my memory is none too grand—

I'm old . . . I'm old. . . ." "But now you understand?"

"Yes, yes . . . of course."

I heard her mumbling, so help me God,

As in the lift we disappeared from view,

"That man dear Jane is getting married to—

He's rather odd. . . ."

Francis Kinsman



*The
price of
being
precious*



Precious stones are for precious people, and this is the season when a girl has a chance to find out if she's one of them. The point can be taken as proved if any of the elegant items on these pages are unwrapped on Christmas morning. As her jewellery is every girl's gayest plumage it seemed appropriate that these pieces should be displayed on gorgeous birds

On this page: a brooch of precious anemones fashioned out of diamonds, white chalcedony and hand-carved leaves of New Zealand nephrite. A skilled lapidary makes these pieces exclusively for Carrington's.

The price: £275 for the brooch, £200 for the matching ear-rings

Photographs: DAVID OLINS





In the heirloom class is the diamond collet around the neck of the white cockatoo. It is made of perfectly matched and graduated stones, hence the price which is £4,500. The diamond drop ear-rings cost £2,100. Both these gifts come from Garrards, Regent Street



*The price of
being precious* continued

More up to date in its taste is the toucan with a diamond
clip in its beak that is definitely and defiantly modern.
It is made of baton- and marquise-shaped drop diamonds
and is designed to be worn separately or as a
pendant to a diamond chain or necklace. The ear-rings
are of baton and round diamonds with large diamond
drops. Both pieces are from Cartiers, who supply no prices



Heavenly birds with soaring price tags, too—a pair of bird of paradise brooches, studded with rose and baguette diamonds.

To wear as separate pieces or mounted together on a platinum bar. £1,175 the pair at Mappin & Webb



They may not be magpies, but between them they've got the right instincts. Judge from the Victorian gift of a pearl and diamond necklace, gold-set and unsby about its price: £2,600 from Wartski's collection of antique and historic jewels. In the beak: the court ring of a Czar (Alexander III) with his gold cipher mounted on turquoise enamel, hemmed in with rose diamonds and surmounted by a diamond crown. By Fabergé, its ransom price is £1,200

*The price of
being precious* continued



Not birds of a feather but at one in appreciation of gold. Here in this 1960 design by Boucheron, a plait of 18-carat gold is set with perfectly matched rubies, diamonds, sapphires and emeralds. Small matched stones set into a perfect design are in the trend of today's jewellery. The price: £1,200

The price of being precious concluded



On the cover: Boucheron's safe-deposit necklace of perfectly matched round and baguette diamonds set in platinum. For this unique necklet the price of being precious is £13,500. Photograph by Colin Sherborne, hair arrangement by Mr. Mark of Olofson

*Only a bird in a wicker cage but it's
dripping with gilded trinkets. On the roof is a circular
watch set with diamonds and rubies and mounted on a
flexible gold bracelet. It combines delicate
workmanship with a fine example of modern jewellery
design. The price is £310 at J. W. Benson Ltd.,
who also have the important cocktail ring set
in specimen sapphires and diamonds. Price £245*



*The golden touch is maintained in modern jewellery by
Asprey & Co. Ltd. The bracelet is made of a series of
flexible golden crescents outlined with diamonds and
sapphires. On the cage door is a diamond and sapphire
brooch set in gold en suite with a cocktail ring set with
the same gems. Prices respectively: bracelet, £310;
brooch, £255; cocktail ring, £130*

Christmas with

COUNTER SPY

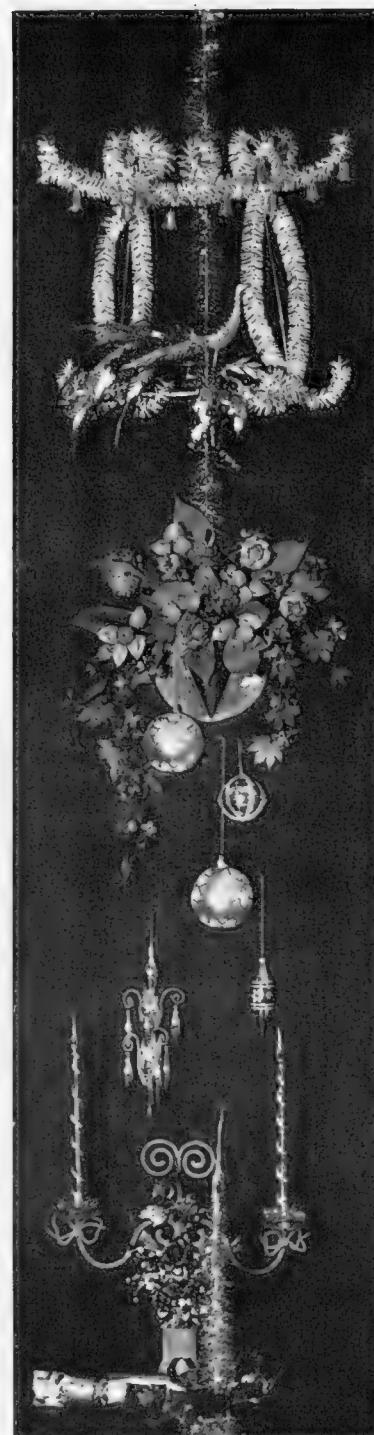
ESPIONAGE BY
MINETTE SHEPARD
MICROFILM BY
PRISCILLA CONRAN

Alongside: Exotic bird on silver tinsel perch, candelabra and tinsel candle are all hand-made by the staff of Constance Spry, South Audley Street, W.1 (personal shoppers only).

The jewel-studded bird is silver and peacock blue, its perch decorated with tinkling silver bells; price £3 10s. 6d. (also available in bright colours). The candelabra has red velvet-covered branches, the stem covered with silver, blue and red wired paper flowers, pearls and jewels. Price 4 gns. (also other designs). The slender silver tinsel candle has a gold paper flame and a tinsel stand decorated with holly and a silver bow. Price 21s. Wall vase with coppery-toned arrangement of preserved plants and fruits is from Edward Goodyear, Brook Street, W.1. Price 3½ gns. (made to order). Customers can bring their own vases for similar Christmas decorations.

The three baubles, by Eggeling of Vienna, are from Harvey Nichols (personal shoppers only). The round one is of silver glass with silver and gold filigree net, the "teardrop" is waisted with red and white. Both cost about 3s. 4d. The tree-top bauble has curving branches, silver teardrops and pendants (about 11s. 6d.). The two silver balls decorated with snowflakes (3s. 9d. each) and the cracker, which contains a miniature bottle of liqueur (from a box of six, price 35s. 6d.) are from Harrods

Far right: Four stars in natural shiny and grass green straw come from Primavera, Sloane Street, prices from 6d. to 9s. 6d. The two spiky paper balls in bright colour combinations (3s. 9d. each), the silver, gold and red paper star (second from top, price 1s. 6d.) and the cane balls (prices 6s. and 12s.) are all from Heal's. The ball of metallic silver strips with pink, green and gold "flowers" (2s.) and the tinsel (particularly soft and untarnishable, 4s. 6d. a 3-yard length) are both from Harrods. Glass harlequin-striped bauble in pink, gold, silver and white (about 11s. 6d.) and red-nosed Santa Claus (about 8s. 8d.) are both by Eggeling of Vienna from Harvey Nichols (personal shoppers only). The "topiary" tree is designed by Alfredo Bouret and exclusive to John Cavanagh's boutique, Curzon Street, price: 15 gns.



Hand-carved wooden sleigh with painted flower and leaf design, small lantern and movable Father Christmas, price £3 7s. 6d. (plus 3s. 6d. postage and packing), from Eva Hauser, 281a Finchley Road, N.W.3. In the sleigh is a tree of curly wood shavings, price 6s. (also larger sizes) from Primavera, and chocolate coins in a mesh bag, price 1s. 10d. from Harrods





The south entrance to the great Ilex and Beech Avenue, planted in 1733, partly from ilex cuttings used as packing



The Holkham Hall-mark

*Photographed and described
by Keith Money*

Helicopter panorama of the Holkham Hall estate. This picture was taken by the Countess of Leicester herself



At work in the pottery. Right: Out of the mould and into the kiln for glazing. Below: a skilled craftsman, one of five, throws a mug. He wears rubber gloves to guard against a skin allergy



*The
Holkham*



Rows of Christmas novelty moulds await unsealing. Right: A choir of angels receives finishing touches before dispatch

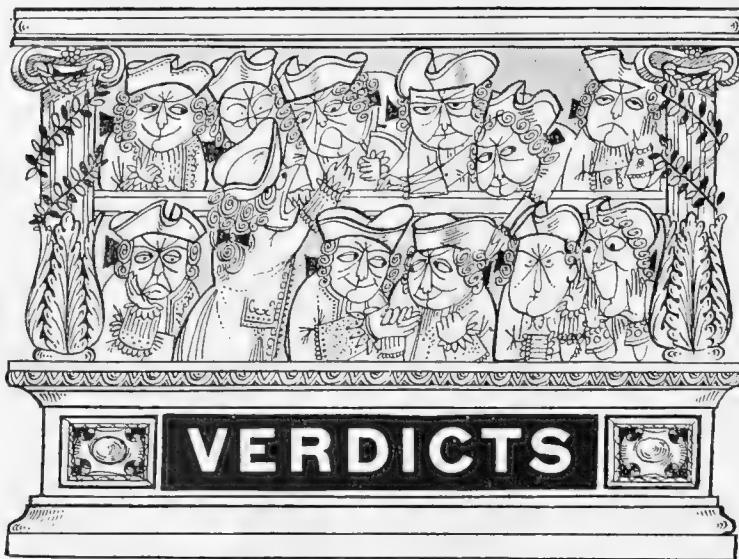


The Countess of Leicester examines figurines, which are put together by an apprentice. Opposite: Against numbered walls that recall wartime army occupation, the pile of discarded moulds reveal the steady output of a flourishing pottery

IT IS NINE YEARS since the Countess of Leicester and her daughters began experimenting with clay modelling in the former laundry of Holkham Hall, their stately home in Norfolk. They mastered the primary difficulties themselves and were soon joined by Mr. Keith Corrigan, a qualified designer with both skill and enthusiasm. Today the Holkham Studio Pottery is an established name in the pottery business. Steering a middle course between the largest firms at Stoke-on-Trent and the really small studios, Lady Leicester's enterprise now supplies shops throughout the country—plus, of course, any number of mementoes sold to visitors to handsome Holkham Hall. Despite a busy public life as a Lady of the Bedchamber to the Queen, Lady Leicester devotes much of her time to both the



managerial and productive sides of the pottery. Each year she attends the Fancy Goods Fair at Blackpool, where representatives of leading firms display their products in hotel rooms and cope with inquiries from buyers from all countries. The sound firing and quality of Holkham ware have earned them a substantial custom and in the past two years the number of people employed at the pottery has risen from about 14 to 26. Five skilled craftsmen work full-time and there are part-time workers from the village as well as apprentices—youngsters leaving the local schools, who might otherwise have difficulty finding semi-skilled work near their homes. Since the founding of the pottery the type of article produced has gradually changed. Early items included mugs decorated with squadron mascots and insignia for nearby American air bases, or named mugs for prizes in sailing club contests, or personal tea services. Such individual items have been largely displaced as the market has widened. For this Christmas one distributor ordered 12,000 candle garlands.

*The play***RICHARD II**

(John Justin, George Baker, Robert Harris, Walter Hudd, Maggie Smith). Old Vic.

*The films***VICIOUS CIRCLE** (Huis Clos) X certificate

(Arletty, Frank Villard, Gaby Sylvia).

Director Jacqueline Audry.

BUT NOT FOR ME

(Clark Gable, Lilli Palmer, Carroll Baker, Lee J. Cobb, Barry Coe). Director Walter Lang.

THE HORSE SOLDIERS

(John Wayne, William Holden, Constance Towers). Director John Ford.

THE STRANGLERS OF BOMBAY

(Guy Rolfe, Allan Cuthbertson, Andrew Cruikshank). Director Terence Fisher.

*The records***THE FIVE PENNIES** by Danny Kaye & Louis Armstrong.**BIG BAND BLUES** by Ted Heath**AN EVENING OF BROONZY** by Big Bill Broonzy**CASCADE OF QUARTETS***The books***BALLET 9**

by Lido (A. & C. Black, 45s.)

FISHES

by Marcus-Eliezer Bloch (Ariel Press, Deutsch, 42s.)

THE GOLD OF TROY

by Robert Payne (Hale, 18s.)

A PHOENIX TOO FREQUENT

by Christopher Fry (Oxford University Press, 15s.)

WITHIN THESE BOUNDARIES

by Sydney Bigman (Secker & Warburg, 16s.)

THE HAPPIEST DAYS

by G. F. Lamb (Michael Joseph, 18s.)

NEW PENGUINS

whether what had become the orthodox interpretation was the only one possible or was indeed the one Shakespeare intended. The special interest of the Old Vic's present revival is that the attempt is made. Though not wholly successful, it yet suggests that when a little more spadework has been done there may be found at the end of the new furrow a genuine re-vitalization of the tragedy.

The emphasis of Mr. Val May's production falls on the murder of Gloucester, John of Gaunt's brother and Richard's uncle, which has taken place before the play begins. Guilt for this murder lies at the king's door. It is no ordinary murder, for "Edward's seven sons," of whom Gloucester was one, "were as seven phials of his sacred blood," and the Richard who comes to arbitrate between Mowbray (who has been his instrument) and his

surrender at once more than he is asked to surrender; and his opportunist opponent is swift to push his advantage home.

It is an interpretation which puts the artist in his place. The fallen king moves us as a tragic hero should by the fine phrases and exquisite images with which he describes the processes of his own ruin, but there is left plenty of room to doubt whether Shakespeare is, as Pater, Yeats and Montague were the first to suggest, drawing the portrait of an artist crushed by the Philistines.

It seems much more likely that he is intent on recording the clash between a hard, practical, efficient man destined to rise, and a weak, incapable king doomed to go down before him; and for the victor he reserves the last ironic stroke that he not only takes the place of the decadent, guilt-ridden king but



"Say, is my kingdom lost?" asks the King (John Justin) of Sir Stephen Scroop (Norman Scace) on his return from Ireland with Aumerle (John Stride). Later (right) Richard surrenders his crown to Bolingbroke (George Baker)

accuser Bolingbroke is already haunted by the fear of discovery.

A king who has himself caused royal blood to be shed has placed in jeopardy the exact principle on which his own rule depends—the divine right of kings. So whenever there is word of Gloucester's murder Richard thinks it is meant for him. He hides his fear behind his natural delight in music, spectacle, perverse pleasures and the capricious exercise of tyrannical power, but his confidence in his kingship is a brittle confidence.

The fear is always there. It goes far to explain the fatal mistakes he makes and seems gradually to shape itself into what modern jargon would call a death wish. When the efficient Bolingbroke returns in arms it causes him to

himself becomes a king with royal blood on his hands which is to stain his reign with civil strife.

The Old Vic company give a good tentative rendering of this challenging new interpretation. Mr. John Justin is remarkably effective as Richard in the days of his tyranny, but he sadly over-acts the deposition scene. Instead of letting the verse do the work he breaks up the lines for the sake of comparatively meaningless gestures. Mr. George Baker has not quite the trick of contemptuous and studied brevity which is the mark of the rising Bolingbroke. But Mr. Robert Harris, as old Gaunt, and Mr. Walter Hudd, as the hapless York, could hardly be bettered. But the experiment was well worth making and the result is well worth seeing.

THEATRE

BY ANTHONY COOKMAN

Richard revived at the Old Vic

THE FASHION OF PRESENTING King Richard II as a muff in kingship but a consummate artist in life has had a long run. Sir John Gielgud did not invent the fashion, but it suited his style to perfection, and since he showed exactly how it should be worn most good performances of the past have frankly followed his lead.

It was time that someone looked at the king with new eyes to see





CINEMA

BY ELSPETH GRANT

Death, damnation and desire

HELL, CONTENDS M. JEAN-PAUL Sartre in *Huis Clos* (*Vicious Circle*), is other people. I can agree with him only to the extent of conceding that other people *are* Hell if one can no more escape from them than one can from oneself—which is what this strange and acrid piece seems to me to demonstrate.

Personally, I feel we'd find it a more agonizing Hell to be left alone with ourselves, our sins and our conceivable regrets through all eternity, with nobody to snarl at or fight with or blame for our sufferings: at least the culpable but uncongenial trio M. Sartre brings together in the next world can pass the time exploring each other's shortcomings—which is more fun than dwelling on one's own.

In the immense hotel thoughtfully provided for the accommodation of the damned after death, M. Sartre's three characters—a man (M. Frank Villard) and two women (Mlle. Gaby Sylvia and the divine Arletty) are doomed to share a vast, sparsely-furnished room of which the most interesting feature is a solitary window through which they can look back to the world they have just left—but only for as long as they are remembered there.

M. Villard represents himself as a cruelly wronged idealist, Mlle. Sylvia (in the rôle she played on the Paris stage) poses as a helpless innocent—and both protest they have committed no crime to warrant damnation. Arletty, more honest even with herself, readily reveals the reason why she is here: she is a lesbian who has half-persuaded the

young woman she possessively loved to commit suicide.

Despising her companions for their hypocrisy and weakness, Arletty, wearing her wonderful, seductive and mocking smile, taunts and bullies them until the truth is laid bare. M. Villard died a traitor and a coward—Mlle. Sylvia, a faithless wife and an infanticide. Now they all know the worst about each other. The window through which their stories have been made clear is suddenly sealed up: those who knew them on earth have forgotten them.

The grief and anger they experience over this does not, to M. Sartre's mind, constitute sufficient punishment: he lets Desire raise its fevered head. Arletty desires Mlle. Sylvia, who desires M. Villard—who can do nothing about it. And this infernal triangle is to endure until the end of time, M. Sartre implies with considerable relish, as if congratulating himself on having cooked up something really beastly for the poor souls. I wonder what's cooking for M. Jean-Paul Sartre?

The play has been most satisfactorily adapted for the screen and Mlle. Jacqueline Audry has made very skilful (and, I think, legitimate) use of the window device to introduce action into an essentially static situation. The acting is superb—I enjoyed the droll performance of M. Yves Deniaud as an aged servant at the hotel of the damned who drops in on the guests from time to time to explain the rules of the establishment.

In But Not For Me (the title song is beguilingly sung by Miss Ella Fitzgerald), the Americans are again up to their little game of suggesting that a man over 50 might just as well be dead—he's so definitely "past it." (Remember *Middle Of The Night*, with Mr. Fredric March and Miss Kim Novak?) This time, though, the proposition is handled lightheartedly in a pleasing, leisurely, sophisticated comedy, directed by Mr. Walter Lang.

The anything but decrepit Mr. Clark Gable (what a charmer the man still is!) plays a dynamic Broadway producer of 56—an ebullient character, so perpetually busy that he needs no less than two radio-telephones in his limousine. He has a divorced wife (delicious Miss Lilli Palmer) who keeps a watchful but kindly eye on his health and his enterprises, and a secretary (Miss Carroll Baker) who works so hard for him she can scarcely find time for her acting classes at night-school.

The play he is proposing to present finds no backers. It won't do because it's about an older man who falls in love with a young girl. Mr. Gable's tame playwright, Mr. Lee J. Cobb, doesn't see how he can alter it—so Mr. Gable decides to throw in his hand. For a start, he sacks his secretary, Miss Baker, who *must* have fitted in a class or two somehow, then tells him dramatically that she has loved him passionately for several years.

Mr. Gable pricks up his famous ears. *This* is the "switch" he has been looking for for his play. If it's the *young girl* who falls in love with the older man, instead of vice versa, nobody could find it nauseous. The play is re-written on these lines—Miss Baker supplying "additional dialogue" from the heart—and the situation, business-wise, is saved. But what of the domestic situation? With Mr. Gable's vacillations between wishing and not wishing to marry Miss Baker, and Miss Palmer's provocative interventions, the film glides smoothly

to an amiable, if somewhat contrived, conclusion.

We are back in the Civil War in **The Horse Soldiers**, an action picture, sweepingly directed by Mr. John Ford. Mr. John Wayne, a Yankee major, hates doctors. Mr. William Holden, a Yankee doctor, hates majors who leave their wounded to the enemy's mercy. Miss Constance Towers, a Southern belle, hates Yankees. Ding-dong, ding-dong!

The Stranglers Of Bombay tells how the British East India Company suppressed Thuggee in India, in 1825. Mr. Guy Rolfe handsomely represents the Company—Mr. George Pastell speaks well for the Thugs.



HIGH PRIEST of the Thugs is George Pastell, seen (above) with David Spenser as Gopali in *The Stranglers of Bombay*. Guy Rolfe (top) plays Captain Lewis of the British East-India.

**PERFUME SUGGESTIONS
FOR CHRISTMAS**

LANCÔME



BOOKS

BY SIRIOL HUGH-JONES

Christmas picture-book treats

SHORTISH NOTES THIS WEEK, because I have a lot of books and there isn't the smallest excuse for attempting to link them.

Christmas being the time when everyone brings out fat shiny picture books, especially on ballet, Lido has a new book of ballet photographs just published called **Ballet 9**. On the front cover there's Toumanova, very exotic, with silver finger nails and some unusually prominent hooks and eyes down the back, and on the back cover Colette Marchand, looking like a rather refined Follies girl. In between there are any number of star dancers from ballet companies of different countries. These are very traditional Lido pictures, all with heavily dramatic, glamorous lighting, conveying eerily that here are not real, breathing—frequently gasping—people, but lay figures with limbs inflated by a bicycle pump and then oiled to catch the light. I am particularly bewitched by a picture of Chauvire sitting on the floor surrounded by 25 china swans—like some beautiful frail housewife suddenly driven stark

mad by all that dusting: and by the translation of the Introduction, which begins in a somewhat foxing manner, "An amateur of the dance often likes only to submit to the mobility of several figures, connected by an admitted power—I mean the power of Art. He delights in finding out a way of penetrating into a duration, skipping, gliding, whirling round more than any other. Perhaps these pictures will astonish him." Well, yes indeed, who knows?

Marcus-Eliezer Bloch was a doctor and naturalist in eighteenth-century Berlin, and was the author of the vast *Natural History Of Fishes* published in 1781. Some of his prints have been made into a handsome Ariel Press book which would make a handy present for a fish-fancier. I wish the introduction—another translation?—had been content to tell us about Bloch instead of rambling on, with a sort of elephantine joyousness, about Nature sleeping and Nature coming to life and princely golden carp lying gasping on the bank. ("Such is the sport of fishing and, for the angler such, is the kingdom of

heaven," it reads—a thought not blinding in originality of expression, but greatly enlivened by the free, daring use of the comma.)

For the archaeologist such, there's **The Gold Of Troy** by Robert Payne. The endlessly fascinating story of poor hunted, haunted Schliemann, the clerk who made a fortune, the man who became eaten up with the obsession of digging up Troy. The print is too small, the pages look sadly cramped, and the writing does not exactly captivate you but the subject is so good you don't mind all that much.

Christopher Fry's play **A Phoenix Too Frequent** has been reprinted by O.U.P. in a rather grand edition. It is illustrated by Searle with the same sort of tender, innocent-eyed irony you find in the text (especially fine are the pictures of Doto, a darling fat girl who doesn't want to die, heroically or otherwise, and howls and slumps and sulks and snoozes in a very uncorsetted manner). For a lot of reasons it would take too long to go into, I think Fry has been very unfairly more or less forced into the position of Forgotten Man of the contemporary theatre, and it is no bad thing to go back now and again and read a text that proves he is a warm-hearted, brilliant wit, a highly intelligent man with a sharply idiosyncratic point of view, a writer who really works with words and makes them do new things for him alone, and who creates the thing I can only call his own personal climate. (Sometimes I get a cross sort of feeling that Fry is nowadays regarded as a mild un-

angry gentleman wandering about in fancy dress and throwing off old quips left behind by Beaumont and Fletcher. Anyone trudging along under this dull delusion should cast an eye at *A Phoenix Too Frequent*.

Penguins, the better-and-better firm, have come up with some splendid titles this month—Mauriac's *Thérèse*, *The Little Flowers Of St. Francis*, Gide's *The Vatican Cellars*, Steegmuller's marvellous *La Grande Mademoiselle*, a delicious anthology of Nicholas Bentley's words and brisk, bare drawings called *How Can You Bear To Be Human?* (just as Cocteau's *Death in Orphée* walked at high noon, Bentley's drawings are somehow more lethal because the sun is always plumb overhead), Arnold Wesker's *Roots*—published in Penguin almost before it ended its run, and an adorable new book of English folk songs, edited by the late Dr. Vaughan Williams and A. L. Lloyd. I should give up trying to decide, and buy the lot.

Within These Boundaries, by Sidney Bigman, is a novel with a blind hero—it tells you, with sharpness and bite, just what it's like to be blind and to want to remain an independent, average selfish individual. Splendidly, no sound of sobbing fiddle strings is to be heard.

And The Happiest Days by G. F. Lamb is a mild voiced, horrifying book about the life of boys at public schools since those establishments were first thought of. It makes hypnotic reading. Let us pray that by now we have hanged all that, more or less.

men brew, stew, and fry their way into the swing-minded sensibility of anyone who has room for such palatable fare after the inevitable excess of plum pudding.

Eight hands and four pianos are not an ideal combination, but their concoction in **A gallery of Gershwin** (Coral LVA 9110) has its exciting moments, and is not as busy as I would have expected. Its weakness is in terms of clarity, a quality never lacking in the entrancing pianistics of Erroll Garner. A five-year-old selection (Mercury MMB 12010) has all the brilliance of his contemporary work, but a less ferocious use of dynamics; it is more enticing than Dave Brubeck's tribute to Duke Ellington (Fontana TFL 5059). The slick efficiency and the ostentatious manipulation of the group for effect offsets Paul Desmond's cool but eloquent saxophone comments.

On the histrionic side, Ernie Andrews has taken a leaf out of jazz singers Joe Williams' and Billy Eckstein's book with his *Vogue album In the dark* (VA 16017). His choice of material is excellent, his delivery inclined to the over-dramatic. Big Bill Broonzy, one of

RECORDS

BY GERALD LASCELLES

The final shopping stomp

WITH CHRISTMAS FAST APPROACHING, it seems right to dwell on some of the records aimed at a more general appeal than to the real dyed-in-the-wool jazz fans. To do this, I need not throw all my critical apparatus overboard, for there is always a wealth of near-jazz artists whose records nestle on my shelf like the proverbial problem children.

Some, like Sarah Vaughan, have carved their niche in the hall of fame on the score of superb voice control (Mercury CMS 18011); others, like Danny Kaye and Louis Armstrong, for their sheer artistry as public entertainers. Their joint effort in London's sound-track

version of the film *The Five Pennies* has my unreserved commendation. It is the party-making record of the year (SAH-U 6044). High-spot is a rip-roaring version of jazz's own national anthem, "The Saints," in which the two stars slickly take the whole world of music apart.

A handful of home-bred bands go through their paces in conventional showcase material, with Ted Heath's stereo album **Big band blues** (SKL 4074) the winner on points from Stapleton's **Big band hits** (Decca ACL 1008). The answer to every housewife's choice is given in **Watt's cooking**, in which Tommy Watt and some very eminent jazz-

the greatest blues/folk singers of this, or any other decade almost fails by underplaying his themes. The good taste, the superb guitar playing, and the complete understanding of his idiom, conspire to make this a gripping performance (Tempo TAP 23).

In pure jazz terms, Ellington has winners with the Philips stereo reissue of **Solitude** (SBBL 532) and an excellent revival of sixteen classic pieces from his 1940/42 repertoire **In a mellotone** (RCA RD 27134). Harry James, champion trumpeter of the swing era, has cheerful, virile music to dispense on his MGM album (C-795), with the accent on top-class arrangements, but the best jazz release comes in the form of a **Cascade of quartets** on Columbia's Lansdowne Jazz Series (33SX 1191). Stanley Dance has once again dived out into the byways and backwaters of New York to assemble a galaxy of talent into six quartets, each of which plays as much jazz as I could have found in a week of searching the same town. They swing, and so will your Christmas if you put this on your turntable.

**This page is missing from the print copy used for digitization.
A replacement will be provided as soon as it becomes available.**

**This page is missing from the print copy used for digitization.
A replacement will be provided as soon as it becomes available.**

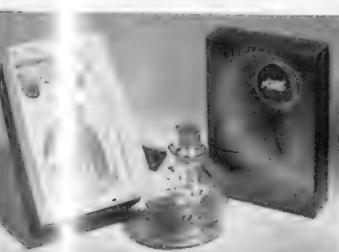
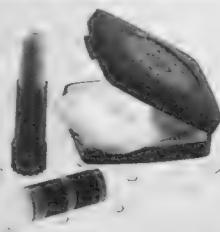
New notions

BEAUTY by
JEAN CLELAND



Beauty products once confined to salon use (see above) are finding their way on to the bathroom shelf. Newest addition is the Evansky range—designed by the husband and wife hairdressing team for home beauty treatments. Requests from customers resulted in what they call a complete salon treatment. This is appreciated by country-dwellers who cannot get to town for a regular hair-do. Says Evansky: "After expert cutting it is possible for a woman with a feeling for a good hair style, to wash, set, and style her own hair at home, in between visits to her hairdresser." For a successful do-it-yourself style, Evansky has four basic steps. The correct shampoo: recommended are *Eucalyptine* for greasy hair (also good for dandruff); *Citrus Cream* or *Liquid Pink* for normal hair and *Liquid Amber* for dry hair. *Liquid Control* should be used immediately after washing, making the hair pliable and easy to manage. *Liquid Set* is applied before setting with rollers and gives a long-lasting effect. *Spray Fix* is a new type of cologne scented lacquer to hold the hair in shape

Elegant black and silver compact is made by Ponds and costs 4s. 3d. Called the *Date* compact, it is small enough to tuck away in a cocktail or evening bag, and comes in all shades of *Angel Face* foundation. New lipstick colour is *Pink Icicle*: 1s. 9d. & 3s.



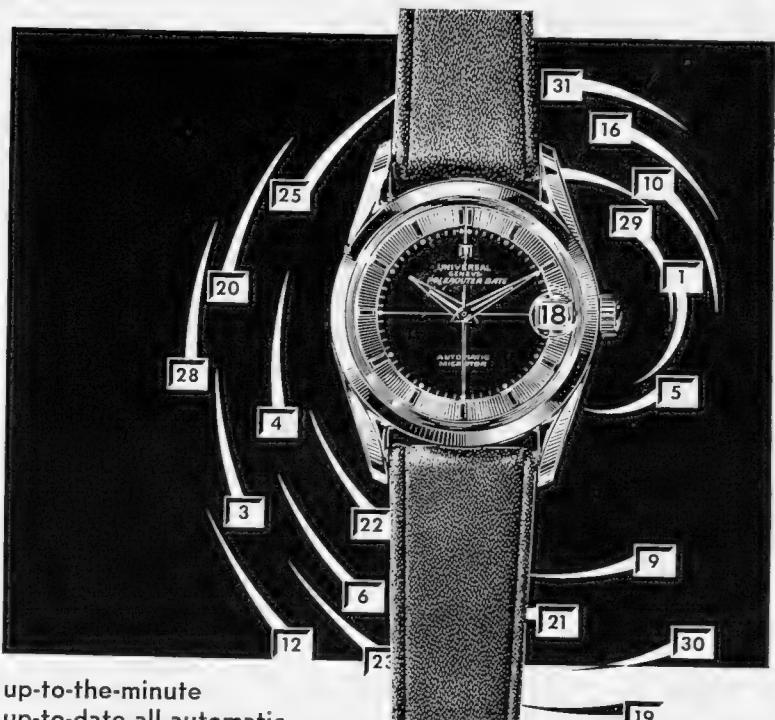
Spray with a difference is the *Brumaire* which can be used for perfume, toilet water, cologne, face lotion or even brilliantine. Made by Marcel Franck, a touch of the finger gives an even spray. It travels well and costs £6 19s. 6d.



Latest autumn lipstick shade is Chanel's *Fraise*, inspired by the wild strawberries of France. In the new formula lipstick, it is silkily smooth. In a smart case for £1 8s. 9d., 7s. 3d. buys a refill



New idea for carrying a lipstick—Max Factor's *Hi-style* mirror case has a gilded Florentine design on the lid, costs 7s. 9d. Easy to use, the mirror case comes in black or tortoiseshell



up-to-the-minute
up-to-date all automatic

- ★ 28 jewels
- ★ waterproof
- ★ antimagnetic
- ★ world's slimmest automatic watch
- ★ up to 2 days' timekeeping reserve

UNIVERSAL-GENEVE
POLEROUTER

Official watch of Scandinavian Airlines System

Universal Geneve watches in 18 ct. Gold and Steel are entirely manufactured in the world's most modern factory Geneve Switzerland. Obtainable from leading jewellers here and in sixty countries.



The alluring simplicity of this utterly feminine watch is created for the woman of distinctive elegance, whose sense of fashion is discriminating. Behind a charming face lies a tiny movement of high precision.



Sole Concessionaires:
INCARNA LTD., 45 Dover Street, Piccadilly, London, W.1



The SCOTCH for CHRISTMAS

This Christmas please your friends by serving the Scotch they will most appreciate — 'Black & White' — Scotland's quality whisky. Blended in a special way this superb Scotch has a smooth mellow flavour that delights everybody.

'BLACK & WHITE'
SCOTCH WHISKY
"BUCHANAN'S"

4 HANDY SIZES
With this range of sizes available
your gift problems vanish

FULL BOTTLE
HALF BOTTLE FLASK
QUARTER BOTTLE FLASK
MINIATURES

THE SECRET IS IN THE BLENDING

Fly Springbok

TO
SOUTH AFRICA
AND
AUSTRALIA

Who better than South African Airways to fly you to South Africa! Here are a few of the reasons why more and more people choose to fly Springbok. See your travel agent and he'll give you full details — or ring WHItehall 4488

* *Fast, frequent services. Five a week, in both directions.*

* *Superbly comfortable DC-7B's — aircraft you know and trust.*

* *East Coast and West Coast routes — stop-overs at no extra fare.*

* *Excellent meals and courteous service.*

* *Services on to Australia.*

* *First and Tourist Class on all flights.*

SOUTH AFRICAN AIRWAYS

(in association with BOAC, CAA and QANTAS)

For reservations ring **VIctoria 2323**

South Africa House, Trafalgar Square, London, WC2. Tel. WHItehall 4488

HOLIDAYS IN THE WEST INDIES

Introducing the Head of our West Indies Department, Mrs. Lunnon, who has recently completed a 4-weeks tour of the Islands. 16-page illustrated brochure lists 24 resorts and some 60 personally inspected hotels. Mrs. Lunnon would be pleased to advise you on resorts, holidays and travel arrangements. The centre page of the brochure give illustrated information on the Bruce Parker Enterprises of Nassau — Water-skiing, Underwater Exploration, Seaplane Safaris to outer islands, etc.), to whom we have been appointed sole European agents.



17 days holiday by air from £236.13.0. (Family Plan) £172.7.0
30 Days Special Air Dep. 13 Dec. £253.0.0

Brochure available from your Local Agent or
LAIRDWAYS LIMITED

(Prop. of World Sport & Travel Service)
198-9, Sloane Street, London, S.W.1.
Tel.: BELgravia 6361 (10 lines)

IT IS ALMOST NOW!
Have you worked out your plans
for your **GREEK HOLIDAY?**

1960!

Well organized Tours and Cruises — Festival of Ancient Drama at Epidaurus — Athens Festival of Music, Drama, Opera and Ballet — Wine Festival — Flower Shows — Sound and Light Performances under the Acropolis — The International Fair of Thessalonika — Folk Dances and Singing — Luscious Food — Fine Wines.

*The ideal vacation for the discriminating tourist
Comfortable, Enchanting, Inexpensive*



PASSPORT

Florentine
foray

BY DOONE BEAL

I CAN THINK OF FEW MORE appropriate places in which to celebrate the new foreign currency freedom than in Florence. That is where I have been spending my own first unrestricted trip. So much of the jewellery, the knitted goods, the leather and the creative designs originate there that it is, for the most part, quite as good as, and generally cheaper than, Rome. My only word of warning is that precisely because everything is so seductively cheap, one can perhaps get rid of more cash here, more quickly, than anywhere else. However a sight of the Uffizi, or the interior of the Santa Croce Church, or Ghiberti's Gate of Paradise in the baptistry of San Giovanni, is enough to divert even the tiniest mind from the pleasures of buying.

But window-shopping in Florence is an aesthetic pleasure of its own. It is to be found at its best along the Lung'Arno from the right bank of Ponte Vecchio to Ponte St. Trinita, from which point the main shopping street, Via Tournabuoni, leads up toward Piazza Duomo. And of course the Ponte Vecchio itself, where Benvenuto Cellini once worked, contains a clustered score of both antique and contemporary jewellers' shops. For serious shopping in a short time and at non-toxic prices, the situation in Florence repays some strategy.

For example, every other shop sells thin lawn shirts, hand-embroidered, in pastel colours. But prices vary enormously. One of the most fruitful shopping areas in the city is Via Guicciardini, directly over Ponte Vecchio on the left bank. Here, at Bruno del Secco, I chose a shirt which was made up to my own measurements and delivered to my hotel within the afternoon, for 2,100 lire (about 23s.). I had seen several elsewhere for between 5,000 and 7,000 lire. In the same street are Madova, for gloves; Amadeo Zeechi & Figlio, for a wide selection of leather picture frames and desk sets; Parri's, for belts, handbags and leather cigarette cases.

Other Florentine specialities are coral and cameos. The Cameo Factory, also in Via Guicciardini is the best place to buy either. They have pale pink and streaked pink and white polished coral beads of a type I have never seen before. The price of rare Japanese coral, hand-carved, can be very expensive but

an ordinary graded necklace costs only about 2,000 lire. The cameos are priced according to whether the carving has been done by an apprentice or a master, and can cost as little as 500 lire, unframed.

The Florentines have managed to do more with straw than anyone would believe possible. The show place for this is Paoli, in Via Bella Vigna Nove (just off Via Tournabuoni). Here are hand-crocheted straw coats, silk lined, for 20,000 lire; skirts for between 4,000 and 10,000 lire; table mats from 1,400 lire for a set of six.

The streets that criss-cross the rectangle between Lung'Arno, Via Tournabuoni, Via Cerretani and Via Roma (which borders Piazza Duomo and the Cathedral) all have good cheap shops if you have the time and inclination to explore. In Via Roma are some excellent cheap shoe shops, as also in Porto Santa Maria which is a continuation leading to Ponte Vecchio. There are scores of shops selling cheap hand-embroidered lingerie ("hand-embroidered but not entirely handmade," said a notice in one window, with commendable honesty.)

However, the bargain delights of the side streets do not mean that one should by-pass the obvious. Indeed, in Via Tournabuoni, is Fata, a shop which specializes (rare for Florence) in ready-to-wear clothes. Prices are reasonable, starting at about 20,000 lire (about £11 10s.), for suits, dresses and coats. Look out for de Masso, with good jersey suits at around 16,000. Ferragamo's shoe salon is at the end of Via Tournabuoni, near the bridge (shoes start at about 10,000 lire). And on the ground floor of the same building is Guido's boutique. Considering the fact that Cesare Guido is one of the most important of the young designers, I thought his jersey suits at 40,000 lire reasonable.

The choice of what to see and what to buy is not so formidable when one considers that most museums, palaces and churches remain open through the day from ten till four; and that the shops re-open after lunch at three o'clock, and stay open until half-past six or seven.

I stayed at a small new hotel, the Continentale, at the base of Ponte Vecchio; not expensive and one of the nicest and most convenient locations, plus staff whose courtesy and desire to please never quite ceased to beguile and amaze me.

At the end of November, the weather in Florence was still good and the place was blessedly empty of camera-slingers. To see it at a point of perfection, go there in the violet-scented early spring.

Eagle Airways start their direct flights to Pisa in May, and there is also a good train service for air connections with both Rome and Milan.

INTERNATIONAL
of SCHAFFHAUSEN

...for those
who want
the best



Model 1071 One of the many elegant models for men in 18 ct. gold with gold batons and hands
£93.5.0

A simple design with perfect proportions. In 18 ct. gold with black suede strap and 17 jewel movement.
£75.0.0



timeless elegance

highest technical
perfection

are two of INTERNATIONAL'S distinguishing features. The owner of an International watch may well be proud of its world-wide reputation—a reputation based on elegance and flawless performance.

Presented by

Watches of Switzerland LTD

13-15 New Bond Street, London, W.1



See the complete range of models in our other showrooms in London and in Towns and Cities throughout the U.K.

FOR SPECIAL
CHRISTMAS
GIVING
Grand Marnier



For that (fortunately!) short list of very particular people where perfection, no less, is indispensable, there is one sumptuous answer to Christmas giving.

Grand Marnier — made for splendid occasions — is at its noble best at Christmas-time. You can be sure that a bottle of this fine liqueur will promote a gleam of quiet approval in the eye of the discerning.

Mellow as candlelight, rare as a white Christmas, Grand Marnier is the only fine champagne cognac liqueur. Don't you deserve a bottle yourself?



Grand Marnier
LIQUEUR A L'ORANGE
Cherry Marnier... another noble liqueur

PROMOS NA 379



Here is
a different
rum.



From the french
west indies

Rhum **NEGRITA**



The "Antiquary"
is a very fine
de luxe Scotch Whisky much
appreciated by experts.

The Subtlety of
the blend precludes
an appreciable
increase in
supplies.

AROSA

GRISONS SWITZERLAND 6,000 FT.

In January the Arosa hotels quote specially advantageous prices. For the same money visitors get better rooms, or can stay longer. Reduced terms for the Arosa ski-ing school. More careful and personal service. Certainty of snow and the proverbial Arosa sunshine. Famous Arosa amusements programme. A lot of interesting events:

January 6, 13, 20, 27: Ice Fête. 17, 24: Horse races on the Obersee. 1, 31: Ice Hockey Match, Swiss Championship Match 16, 17, Curling Squirrel Cup (Arosa Championship). Ideal ski-grounds Arosa-Weisshorn Cable Airway and the 4 ski hoists, 4 ski-lifts, ski-jump, slalom standard run, largest ski-school (40 teachers), new stadium (800 seats) 4 ice-rinks, curling rinks.

| | 7 days all incl.* | beds | min. | max. |
|-----------------------|-------------------|------|------|------|
| Tschuggen Grand Hotel | 180 | 245 | 364 | Fr. |
| Arosa Kulm Hotel | 170 | 245 | 364 | Fr. |
| Excelsior | 100 | 245 | 364 | Fr. |
| Hof Maran | 110 | 245 | 364 | Fr. |
| Valsana | 140 | 217 | 322 | Fr. |
| Bellevue | 110 | 196 | 301 | Fr. |
| Des Alpes | 60 | 196 | 301 | Fr. |
| Eden | 80 | 196 | 301 | Fr. |
| Hohenfels | 90 | 196 | 301 | Fr. |
| Raetia | 90 | 196 | 301 | Fr. |
| Rothorn—Savoy | 100 | 196 | 301 | Fr. |
| Seehof | 110 | 196 | 301 | Fr. |
| Post- und Sporthotel | 100 | 196 | 301 | Fr. |
| Alpensomme | 50 | 154 | 245 | Fr. |
| Anita | 45 | 154 | 245 | Fr. |
| Bahnhof | 30 | 154 | 245 | Fr. |
| Isla | 40 | 154 | 245 | Fr. |
| Merkur | 40 | 154 | 245 | Fr. |
| Streiff-Juventas | 50 | 154 | 245 | Fr. |
| Surlej | 40 | 154 | 245 | Fr. |
| Suvretta | 40 | 154 | 245 | Fr. |
| Belvédère-Tanneck | 65 | 154 | 245 | Fr. |
| Berghus (Bristol) | 40 | 147 | 224 | Fr. |
| Gentiana | 30 | 147 | 224 | Fr. |
| Touring-Hotel | 30 | 147 | 224 | Fr. |
| Belmont-garni | 35 | 112 | 154 | Fr. |

Kursaal-Casino with jeu de la boule
*Room (without bath), heating, three meals,
all tips and taxes.

Apply to hotels and all Agencies

ADVANCES

£50—£10,000
Without Security

THE
EDGWARE TRUST
LTD

28 Mount Street
Park Lane, London, W.1

Telephones :

MAYfair 0751 & HYDe Park 6452

Statue or Hospital?

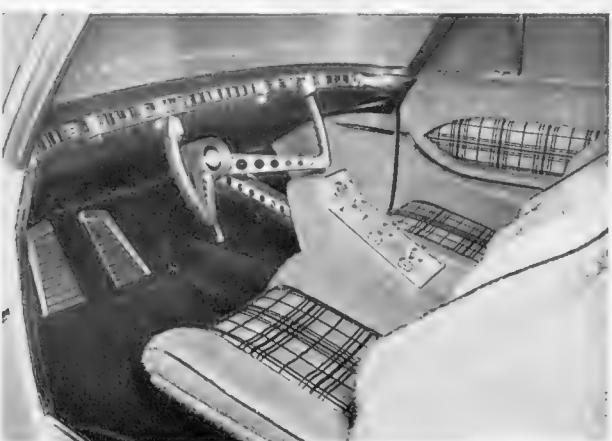
Both commemorate, only one serves. This year calls for special thought of Miss Nightingale and her Hospital, which is neither controlled nor supported by the State. Here as Lady Superintendent, she proved herself and her genius. Send in gratitude, a Gift to the Appeal Secretary, Florence Nightingale Hospital, 19 Lisson Grove, London, N.W.1.



MOTORING

by GORDON WILKINS

Judgment by the guilty



Ghia's latest design study, the rear-engined Selene. Top: Superb visibility is assured. Middle: Refreshment facilities in the middle compartment, and facing seats. Bottom: Tiller control instead of a wheel

SO THE MAGISTRATES' ASSOCIATION has given way to pressure and asked its members to "get tough" with motorists. It is a triumph for the motor haters, but you don't make a driver safer by frightening him, especially in the exacting conditions on British roads. There is a lot of talk about implementing the will of Parliament, but no one who has voted for the budget resolutions during the past 30 years is justified in criticizing British drivers. Members of Parliament were warned that neglect of the road system would cause death, suffering and financial loss, but the vast majority tamely acquiesced in the diversion of road-tax revenue to other uses.

Now, at a time when the penalties for really serious crime are often trifling and the accent is increasingly on reformation, the penalties for motoring offences constitute purely vindictive punishment with little or no reformative element.

The latest campaign began with an outburst in the House of Lords while this column was muted by the printers' strike. Lord Merthyr, chairman of the Magistrates' Association, said, "There are not enough disqualifications and for not sufficiently long periods." Poor Lord Lucas, who seems to find a dangerous driver in every cupboard, accused magistrates of being "culpably negligent" and claimed that non-enforcement of the law is "the greatest contributory factor in the road toll"—the sort of grandiose statement which is easy to make but impossible to prove.

Lord Goddard, former Lord Chief Justice, was dissatisfied with the severity shown by magistrates despite the 69 or 70 lectures he had read them on motoring offences. He found fault with trial by jury ("No one has yet found a way of preventing juries returning a perverse verdict") and compulsory insurance. He suggested that insurance cover might be *reduced* so that the driver would be compelled to pay a part of the damages himself—apparently unaware that this already applies to accident-prone drivers.

Finally, he suggested that in motoring cases the prosecution should be given the right to appeal to a higher court for a more severe sentence. He did concede that this would mean a considerable departure from anything which has hitherto existed in English law, but thought it worth considering. Thus we are invited to throw away the precious safeguards which wiser men risked their liberty and their lives to establish. It shows a strange and ominous state of mind.

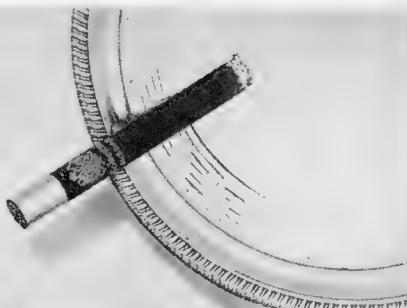
A driver who cannot give up drinking to excess must be made to give up driving. But in many cases of alleged careless or dangerous driving it is clear that the driver's skill and concentration had broken

down under the strain which Parliament and local authorities have inflicted. I could show you junctions where the driver is confronted simultaneously with two red and two green lights, or with four red and one green. Nearly one third of the drivers who arrive there make some mistake or other. If there is an accident they are prosecuted. But the real blame lies with the local officials who worship the traffic light like simple tribesmen round a totem pole, expecting the Thing with its baleful blinking eyes to perform tasks beyond its powers.

What happens after you have inflicted the heavy fines, the imprisonment and the disqualifications? The driver comes back no more skilful, but a lot more nervous and out of practice. In cases of pure driver error, the sensible course is not a long suspension, but the imposition of a driving test before the offender is free to use the roads again. The Chief Constable of Southend seems to understand the problem much better than some of the noble lords. He said recently, "In many cases the convicted motorist leaves the court not knowing what he has done wrong." He suggested a school where police instructors would explain where offenders' driving was at fault, the upkeep to be paid by fees from the drivers. A sound, constructive idea, but it may be difficult to get a hearing for it above the din of the voices clamouring for vengeance.

And so we come to Mr. Marples's Pink Plan for London's Christmas traffic. One must applaud the realism he has shown in bringing into use new parking places for 6,000 cars in such places as Horse Guards Parade, The Mall, Albert Memorial Road and Chelsea Barracks. This should evoke a co-operative response from car owners, but there is still a feeling that they are being singled out for special treatment.

If there is a crisis—and no one condemned to move about in London would deny it—let us have crisis measures. Parking of cars has long been forbidden on main routes in London, but it has brought little benefit because traffic is still held up by stationary vans and trucks. Before the Pink Scheme started I travelled the length of Oxford Street on a bus. There was not a single car parked the whole way but traffic was reduced to a single-file crawl by vans and trucks loading and unloading. This is apparently to continue without restriction until 1 p.m. Why should not deliveries be confined to the early morning and late evening? And why should not the road repairs and reconstruction works which cause such enormous traffic blocks be carried on night and day, seven days a week, until they are completed?



SOBRANIE Black Russian
the elegant cigarette

First made for a Russian Grand Duke at the court of St. Petersburg

In boxes of 12 for 3/11, 25 for 7/10,
50 for 15/8 and 100 for 30/10.

CRC 5



"King George IV"
OLD SCOTCH WHISKY



THE DISTILLERS AGENCY LTD. : EDINBURGH : SCOTLAND

Specialists
in
KINGSIZE
THE LONDON
BEDDING
CENTRE

13 Brompton Rd. KNIGHTSBRIDGE 1777

RUFFINO
the
GOLD MEDAL *
Chianti
* Awarded by the
International Jury of
the Universal Fair of
Brussels.
F. Ruffino
Agents: B. Wood & Son
(Wine Shippers) Ltd., 4 New
London Street, London, E.C.3.



The New 1960 Monaco Cruisers will be exhibited for the
first time on Stand No. B1 at the National Boat Show.
For further information apply

ARTHUR BRAY LTD.
BROKERAGE DEPARTMENT
290 SANDBANKS ROAD
PARKSTONE, DORSET

Tel: Canford Cliffs 78276

Members of The Association of British Yacht Agents

*A Combined
Greeting and
Christmas Gift*



The Christmas Number of
THE TATLER, brim-full of
irresistible, contemporary,
colourful and varied features,
sent for only 4/- (inc. post)
to any address in the world.
A sparkling Greetings card
bearing your name as
donor is included free with
every Christmas Number
dispatched on your behalf.

Order from your newsagent
now or, alternatively, write to
The Publisher, The Tatler,
Ingram House, 13-15 John
Adam Street, Adelphi, London,
W.C.2, enclosing remittance.

SUNDEW
HANDKERCHIEFS
IN PURE
IRISH LINEN
FOR LADIES AND GENTLEMEN

From all leading shops

Now on sale at newsagents, 3/6

Books for cooks

WITH CHRISTMAS LESS THAN TWO weeks away, perhaps you may be interested in some of the cookery books I have been reading recently. They make excellent gifts for hostesses.

One is always torn between the book that deals in an efficient and often unimaginative way with recipes, giving exact details as to time and the minutest quantity of even the least important component, and the book which is delightfully discursive and often vague about such matters as temperatures and times. Both have their place.

One of the most interesting books is *Cooking For Love*, by Maria Floris (Putnam 25s.). Madame Floris is an extremely active woman whom one may see any day behind the counter of her delicious shop in Brewer Street, quietly attending to business. She does not look like a person who would ever find time to do all she does and write this book, which simply bears out the old saying that busy folk have always the most time for fresh undertakings.

Her book, like her cakes, is a lovely mixture of ordinary and exciting, extraordinary materials. Not a look to be read straight through, but one to pick up (from the bedside table, perhaps?), look at and mark for future enjoyment in the form of a new dish or cake. There is a lot of autobiography in the book—beginning with her Hungarian girlhood—which makes it all the more interesting.

Poulet à la Clare is a dish I think most folk would like. Here is Madame's recipe: Cut two spring chickens—about two and a half pounds each—into four pieces, and season them with salt and black pepper. Then put them in a pan with a little fresh pork fat, and brown on both sides. Let them cook about a quarter of an hour, turning the pieces from time to time; then add four or five tablespoons of brandy, light it, and shake the pan until the flame dies. Add four chopped nice-sized shallots and plenty of chopped parsley, a little chopped thyme and one wineglass of white wine. Cover the saucepan, and cook until the chickens are tender. When cooked, take out the chicken pieces and arrange in a

warm dish. Add a small cup of thick cream to the sauce, but don't let it boil. Pour the sauce over the chicken and serve with spaghetti.

The next exciting book is *The Art And Magic Of Cookery*, by Raymond Oliver (Frederick Muller, 18s.). M. Oliver is the owner of the Grand Véfour in the rue Beaujolais, where, when they are in Paris, the gourmets of the world go to dine.

He is the leading television cook in France, appears too rarely on our home screens, and advises Canadian television on cookery. His book is for the advanced cook but even beginners would find it a mine of information. M. Oliver is, of course, a master chef and his writing is lucid and detailed.

One of the shortest recipes in the book is for *La Truite en Chemise*. (I regret that most of the others are too long to be quoted here.)

First, prepare a trout à la *Meunière*. Before it is quite cooked, wrap it in a pancake which you have first spread with a purée of mushrooms on its inside, that is to say, the side which touches the fish. Put the trout wrapped up this way in the frying-pan and finish the cooking in a moderate oven, being careful to add at the last minute the usual *Meunière* accompaniment, *noisette* butter, lemon juice and so on.

(“*Meunière*” means coating the trout with flour and frying it in butter.)

Mainly Fish, by Victor MacClure (Andre Deutsch, 10s. 6d.) is one of the best of the smaller books which have come my way. It is as full of ideas as a currant cake of currants. Though it is much more a cookery book than the other two I have mentioned, it is just as interesting to read. While the recipes, in keeping with the title, are mostly for fish dishes, there is a host of excellent ones for eggs, cheese and sweets.

Cheesed Tomato Flan is suggested as an hors d'oeuvre, but I would say it is just as good as a luncheon or supper main dish. Line a flan tin with short pastry and bake blind for 5 minutes at 450 degrees F. Anoint the bottom of the flan with egg white beaten a little. In a stout pan, put 3 tablespoons olive oil and sauté in it 2 good onions and 1 clove of garlic, both chopped. Just brown these. Now add 2 lb. tomatoes, peeled, seeded and sliced, with a baby marrow (*courget*) or a sweet pepper, also peeled and sliced. Add, too, 3 tablespoons of chopped parsley, a pinch of rosemary, salt and pepper to taste. Simmer until the vegetables are tender. Pour this mixture into the flan and cover with 2 eggs, beaten and seasoned. Sprinkle with grated cheese and dabs of butter. Bake at 400 degrees F. for 15 minutes or until the pastry is crisp and browned.



SCARLET BLUE YELLOW TURQUOISE LILAC

SOBRANIE *Cocktail* VIRGINIA
the party cigarette

Glamorous gold-tipped Virginia cigarettes in 5 gay colours

In boxes of 10 for 2/11,
20 for 5/9 and 50 for 14/4.

CRC 4



Sole Importers: W. Glendenning & Sons Ltd. Newcastle upon Tyne. 6



CLASSIFIED ANNOUNCEMENTS

PERSONAL

A GOOD HOME is one where you'll always find plenty of that wonderful RAYNER'S INDIAN MANGO CHUTNEY—from all good grocers.

ANTARTEX SHEEPSKIN JACKETS are luxuriously warm, light in weight and elegantly styled. Suede side colours are tan, brown, oyster, grey, bright and dark red, blue and green. Fur side white, brown or mottled. Women's from 12 gns. Men's 15 gns. Children's 7 gns. Money back guarantee. We sell direct from the Factory. Particulars and sheepskin samples (which can be used as powder puffs) sent on request. Excellent dry-cleaning and refinishing service—1 gn. SHEEPSKIN MITTS and TRAVEL SLIPPERS from 17/6. DONALD MACDONALD (ANTARTEX) LTD., Dept. T, Loch Lomond, Renton, Dumbarton, Scotland. Suppliers of Sheepskins to the Commonwealth Antarctic Expedition.

SWIM IN CRYSTAL clear water in your GILLIAM built pool by installing the new Swimmer Filter. GILLIAM, The Swimming Pool Specialists, Croydon, Surrey.

NARROW FEET are normal at Elliotts for whom I. Miller, Rayne, Physical Culture and Bally design narrow fitting fashion shoes. AAA, AA, always in stock to size 12. Now at 48 Brompton Road, opposite Harrods. Also specialist shop, 112 Westbourne Grove, W.2.

SHARE-A-FLAT LTD., 175 Piccadilly, W.1. HYD. 2545. The right flat or the right person.

OLD GUNS, Pistols, Armour, Claymores, Dirks, Cannon, 'COLT' and other Antique Revolvers, etc. Wanted. No objection to rust or damage. Buyer can call with cash on the spot. Excellent prices paid. John Kesterton, Townsend St., Cheltenham, Glos. Phone 5882.

LORD X. never forgets birthdays. MEMJOG, The Personal Reminder Service reminds him in time. Details, 112, Hazel Crescent, Kidlington Oxford.

CIGARS. Special Purchase—25% OFF! Jamaican/Havana. New Stock. P.C. for list—BOX NUMBER 631.

TRAVELLING RUGS. If you want the best—we have them! Cumberland pure wool Rugs £4/5/0. Manx pure wool Rugs £3/9/6. Tartan Rugs (lightweight) £2/10/0. Knee Rugs £1/18/6. Handwoven Wool Ties, 3 for 25/-. Post free. Redmayne, 18 Wigton, Cumberland.

OIL PAINTINGS wanted of all periods. Single pictures or collections.—COULTER GALLERIES, 33 Ainstay Avenue, York. Phone 66537.

FROM YOUR HOME to any part of the world M.A.L. TRANSPORT LTD. take good care of your car, CITY 6411. 50 Cannon Street, London, E.C.4.

CASHMERE AND LAMBSWOOL SWEATERS—beautiful colours and styles, also skirts to match. BOND STREET BOUTIQUE LTD., 99 New Bond Street, London, W.1.

DIAMONDS OR PASTE? Burgess Anchovy Paste is priceless on buttered toast.

THERE'S MONEY FOR YOU IN PIGS

Invest now in guaranteed and fully insured breeding sows. We keep them, sell the piglets and guarantee you a return at present prices of at least 33½% per annum.

SOUTHERN LIVESTOCK PRODUCERS LTD. 18 HOWICK PLACE LONDON, S.W.1

Please let me have details:

NAME.....
(BLOCK LETTERS)

ADDRESS.....

.....W.1

CONDITIONS OF SALE AND SUPPLY: This periodical is sold subject to the following conditions: That it shall not, without the written consent of the publishers first given, be lent, resold, hired out or otherwise disposed of by way of Trade except at the full retail price of 2s., and that it shall not be lent, resold, hired out or otherwise disposed of in a mutilated condition or in any unauthorized cover by way of Trade; or affixed to or as part of any publication or advertising, literary or pictorial matter whatsoever

PERSONAL

FATHER A FILM PRODUCER: Give him a cine camera for Christmas. The new Bell & Howell Turret Autoset with normal, wide-angle, long distance lens and automatic exposure setting. Simple and amazing value: £57.10s.11d. Wallace Heaton Ltd., The Cine Camera People, 127 New Bond Street, London, W.1.

HAIR STYLING, hair treatments, hair cutting, for fine and difficult hair. Consultations free. Albert Minty, Hyde Park Hotel. SLOane 4567.

BOOK MANUSCRIPTS, fiction, juvenile poetry and general, invited for early publication. Royalty and Author's Property Agreements issued. Reasonable terms. Golden Pegasus Books Ltd. (Dept. P. 45), 124 New Bond Street, London, W.1.

ELEGANT HOMES DESERVE

LAMPS AND SHADES BY NITA MILLER, 63a Grosvenor Street, W.1. MAYfair 0951.

CONTACT LENS PRACTITIONER. Mr. BERNARD DONNER, F.S.M.C., D.Opt., F.A.C.L.P., 29 Welbeck Street, London, W.1. Apply for Free Booklet.

LONDON SCHOOL OF BRIDGE. 38, Kings Road, S.W.3. KEN 7201. Also Magnificent Club facilities for Practice.

LONDON CLUB has vacancies for ladies and gentlemen town and country members. Very moderate subscription. Swimming pool, squash courts, billiard room, television theatre, cocktail lounges. Accommodation with private bath. Apply, Secretary, White House Club, Regent's Park, N.W.1.

SHIRTS MADE TO MEASURE from 20/- Wide choice of patterns from A. L. GARSTANG LTD., 2, Corporation Street, Blackburn.

LAYTONS WINE (Winter) list now out!—Write 2a Duke Street, (Manchester Square) W.1. WEL 8808. Try my wine bar.

YAS MINA. Orphanage near Tunis. 100 Afghan Refugee Orphans sheltered. Ages 8-13. They have been eating earth to allay hunger pains. Every penny goes direct, no expenses. Your gift great or small welcomed by treasurer Rt. Hon. Hilary Marquand, M.P. WAR ON WANT, 9, Madeley Road, Ealing, W.5.

ANNE GERRARD has model clothes at modest prices—27 Bruton Street, W.1. MAYfair 2500.

MENTALLY HANDICAPPED Children's Hotel, Grange, Lancashire. Open-air life with loving care and every comfort.

HAIR. Undetectable wigs for Street wear. Ladies or Gentlemen. Private or National Health. Confidential. Labar, 87 Belmont Hill, London, S.E.13.

THE ARGENTINE CHINCHILLA FARM, Berrow, Burnham-on-Sea, Somerset. Lovely silvery Chinchillas, write or telephone appointment Brean Down 295. Easy Terms Available.

AT LAST a Domestic Relief Service who will take over your home and families when you are on holiday or during illness, etc., for a few days or weeks. ROOKERY, Kelsale, Saxmundham 2261.

SCALP AND HAIR DISORDERS. Consultations and Treatment. Edward Goodman. Member Institute of Trichologists. 79 New Bond Street, W.1. MAYfair 6809.

CHRISTMAS GIFTS of luxurious warmth. Stoles 30/-. Knee rugs, £2.8.0. Travelling Rugs, £3.10.0. In beautiful Scottish plaids of angora and wool in muted colours. For him: Cashmere Scarves 4 gns. For her: heavenly Cashmere Sweaters. Top fashion names, classic and dress-maker styles. Also cloth by the yard for him and her at home and abroad. Hunt & Winterbotham, 4 Old Bond Street, W.1. HYD 0940. Open to 7 p.m. on Thursdays.

CHARLES THRALE well-known portrait-painter, willing to undertake limited number commissions life or photo. Fees from 30 Gns. 37 Ashbourne Avenue, London, N.W.11. S.P.E. 4020.

PERSONAL

SHEEPSKIN JACKETS—to-day's smartest winter warmth, yet only 10 to 25 gns. from makers.—Call or write Modesta, 13, Carter Lane, St. Paul's Churchyard, E.C.4.

WHY NOT SLIM while you sleep by wearing Latex nightdress or pyjamas? Ring AMB 9766.

SKI-TROUSERS, elasticated, stretch nylon, worsted. Made to specification. Ladies & Gents. Normal price 11½ gns. Available in black or dark blue. Our special price £7.10.0d. Give waist, inside leg, and hip measures. Cheque or postal order to Toronto Clothing, Coleman Street, Whitehall Rd., Leeds, 12.

THE PRINCE REGENT, George III, Pitt, Napoleon, etc., at 4 gns. these hogarth-framed prints, in the original hand colouring, by ROWLANDSON, GILLRAY, etc. make ideal presents. The Temple Gallery, 8 Sloane Street.

TO ANIMAL LOVERS.—The Helping Hand Animal Welfare League rescues toil-worn and ill-used donkeys from conditions of misery. Funds are urgently needed to save their Sanctuary.—Hon. Sec. V. Philip, Springfield, Fosters Lane, Woodley, Berks.

PROFESSIONAL PIANIST teaches rhythm, simplified system. Adult beginners speciality. Visits locally. SIL 7000 (mornings).

CHRISTMAS GIFTS

Alix Russell

68 PIMLICO ROAD, S.W.1. SLO 1957

A small Paris in Pimlico, unique fashion jewellery, fabulous hats, ready made for the smart younger set. Also clothes made to order, all at reasonable prices.

A COMBINED GREETING AND GIFT that will delight your closest, hardest-to-please friends! The Christmas Number of The TATLER, brim-full of irresistible, contemporary, colourful and varied features sent, for only 4/- (inc. post), to any address in the world! A sparkling Greetings card bearing your name as donor is included FREE with every Christmas Number dispatched on your behalf. Order from your newsagent, W.H. Smith or Wymans' branches, or direct from The Publisher, Ingram House, John Adam Street, Adelphi, London, W.C.2, enclosing remittance.

TOYS FOR THE TOY CONNOISSEUR. Enchanting Creations by our finest bespoke toymakers now hobnobbing with soft huggable entirely shampooable Furries at Yeoman House, Walton-on-Hill, Surrey. Your stamped envelope brings current Who's What, or ring TADworth 3599.

WHY NOT GIVE HER an original Christmas gift? A voucher from NANOT'S BEAUTY BOUDOIR for beauty treatments from 25/-. Paris-made toilet preparations from 15/-. and exquisite perfumes. She can relax with confidence under the expert personal care of NANOT in her luxurious Beauty Boudoir and emerge a happier and lovelier woman. 4, Brompton Square, London, S.W.3. Easy Parking. KNightsbridge 1358.

LOVELY LASTING linen handkerchiefs. One dozen fine quality white pure Irish linen handkerchiefs 33/6d. Post paid. Full size. Plain hem. Tastefully boxed. Belmont Irish Linen House, 23 Kincora Avenue, Belfast, Northern Ireland.

ANNOUNCING the Wonderful TRICOMBI. Are you having difficulty finding a Christmas present that's different? If you are, we have it. TRICOMBI is unique, just heaven to relax on, you can make it into nearly any shape of chair, it's so easy. Use it at home for that extra bed, full length too. Use it camping, picnicking, in the garden, in the house or on Holiday. Steel frame, automatic locks, inflatable, easy to carry. TRICOMBI is so good, we guarantee to refund the cost, if returned to our address within 3 days, if not completely satisfied. Marvellous value £6.10.0d. blue or yellow, packing and delivery included. For further details write:—TRICOMBI. Thorner/Leeds, Yorkshire.

YOUR GIFT PROBLEM SOLVED!—with the magnificent Christmas Numbers of "The Illustrated London News," "The Sphere," "The Tatler," "Holly Leaves" and "Sketch." All five for only 21s. 6d. (inc. post) to any address in the world! We enclose an attractive Greetings card giving your name as donor. Order from your newsagent, W. H. Smith or Wymans' branches, or direct from The Publisher, Ingram House, John Adam Street, Adelphi, London, W.C.2, enclosing remittance.

EDUCATIONAL

FREE EXPERT ADVICE

on the choice of

SCHOOLS and TUTORS

Domestic Science, Secretarial, Finishing Schools, etc. is obtainable from

GABBITAS & THRING LTD.

Education Consultants. Established 1873.

Broughton House, 6, 7, 8, Sackville Street, Piccadilly, London, W.1. (REGent 0161)

SOCIAL GRACES. The Knightsbridge Academy offers short Finishing Courses in Poise, Department, Beauty, Dress, Grooming, Entertaining, Etiquette, Conversation. Also Hostess courses for older women. Apply: Secretary, 4 Sprimont Place, London, S.W.3. KNightsbridge 1654.

LANGHAM SECRETARIAL COLLEGE prepares girls of G.C.E. Standard for interesting posts. Usual subjects including languages. Standard and I.B.M. electric typewriters. Good hostel accommodation. New courses September. Prospectus from Principal, 18 Dunraven Street, Park Lane, London, W.1.

ST. GODRIC'S SECRETARIAL COLLEGE RESIDENT AND DAY STUDENTS. Next courses for English and foreign students start 5th January and 26th April, 1960. Apply to J. W. Loveridge, M.A. (Cantab.), the Principal, St. Godric's College, 2, Arkwright Road, Hampstead, London, N.W.3. Hampstead 9831.

THE MIDDLESEX HIGHER SECRETARIAL COLLEGE provides a first class complete secretarial training for girls of good general education. Subjects from which courses are arranged include Pitman's Shorthand, Typewriting, Principles of Accounts and Secretarial Practice. Entry after Easter, Mid-summer and Christmas or by arrangement. Register of nearby living accommodation available. A. J. Harris, Educational Director, 402/8 High Road, Wembley, Middlesex. Tel.: Wembley 3535.

TANTE MARIE SCHOOL of Cookery, Woking (4050). Principal: Iris Syrett. One year's Cordon Bleu/Arts Menagerie Diploma and three months' cuisine courses for girls at unique attractive school. Refreshers courses in French Cookery and Patisserie.

POSTS ABROAD in France and Italy (Paris, Rome and Milan) as bi-lingual secretaries are within the grasp of students who complete an interesting course of secretarial training and foreign languages at RAYMEAD COLLEGE (Principal: Miss May Isobel Wt. Ht.). This exclusive country-house college (English and foreign students) is an international centre for secretarial and language study for women and girls of good education. Send for prospectus RAYMEAD COLLEGE, Ray Hill Road East, Maidenhead. Tel.: 4426.

ENTERTAINMENT

CAM ROBBIE ORCHESTRAS. Scotland: Write—Cul Bàn, Cammo Road, Barnton, Edinburgh, 4. Telephone—Davidson's Mains 76063.

TOMMY KINSMAN Orchestras: 37 Westbourne Terrace, W.2. 8 Rutland Gate, S.W.7. Tel.: PADdington 8310, AMBassador 6822, KNightsbridge 5453.

"JOHNNY HOWARD'S ORCHESTRA." Music to suit the occasion. Write for brochure: 1000 London Road, Thornton Heath, Surrey. ADD. 8237.

"RUSS HENDERSON—Steel Band—solo piano—quartet, for your parties, 24A, Bassett Road, W.10. LADbroke 7151."

BILL SAVILL will be pleased to arrange an Orchestra of any size for your Private or Anniversary Dance, etc. 7 Windmill Hill, Ruislip, Middlesex. Ruislip 6812. Gerrard 7171.

MICHAEL MOSS directs small bands interested in the success of your party. Distance no object. 100 Breakspear Road South, Ickenham, Middx. Ruislip 8890.

GEORGE BOOTH and his music. Country, Western, or Formal. 9A, Streatham Place, S.W.2. TUL 1937.

THE REMON ORCHESTRA adds the "Mayfair Touch" to any party. 4 to 6-piece available. Phone: PARK 9901.

WINSTON LEE ORCHESTRA, Three years Café-de-Paris, London. Seasons 1952/55. Soft, Sweet Music with a swing. Enquiries, GRAND HOTEL, SHEFFIELD, 1. Tel. 60786.

PRINTED IN ENGLAND by Odhams (Watford) Ltd., St. Albans Road, Watford, Herts, and published weekly by Illustrated Newspapers Ltd., Ingram House, 13-15 John Adam Street, Adelphi, London, W.C.2. December 16, 1959. Second-class postage paid at New York, N.Y.

© 1959 ILLUSTRATED NEWSPAPERS LTD.—ALL RIGHTS RESERVED



PHOTOGRAPHED AT THE IVY

THE RARE FINO

For many years revered and enjoyed in distinguished sherry-drinking circles it can now be obtained at high-class bars, restaurants and wine merchants. GARVEY'S FINO SAN PATRICIO is internationally known as Spain's most celebrated true Fino sherry. For the elegance, crispness and superb bouquet of a supreme dry sherry, ask for ...



GARVEY'S FINO SAN PATRICIO

IMPORTED BY MATTHEW CLARK & SONS LIMITED, WALBROOK HOUSE, LONDON, E.C.4

*"That's better—
that's Booth's!"*



STANDARD SIZES,
ALSO HALF AND QUARTER FLASKS
FOR THE POCKET



Everything is better with
BOOTH'S
DRY GIN

*the Gin of the day since 1740,
smooth, mellow and distinctive*

*By Appointment to Her Majesty The Queen
Gin Distillers Booth's Distilleries Limited*

A TRADITIONAL WINE FROM THE RHINELAND

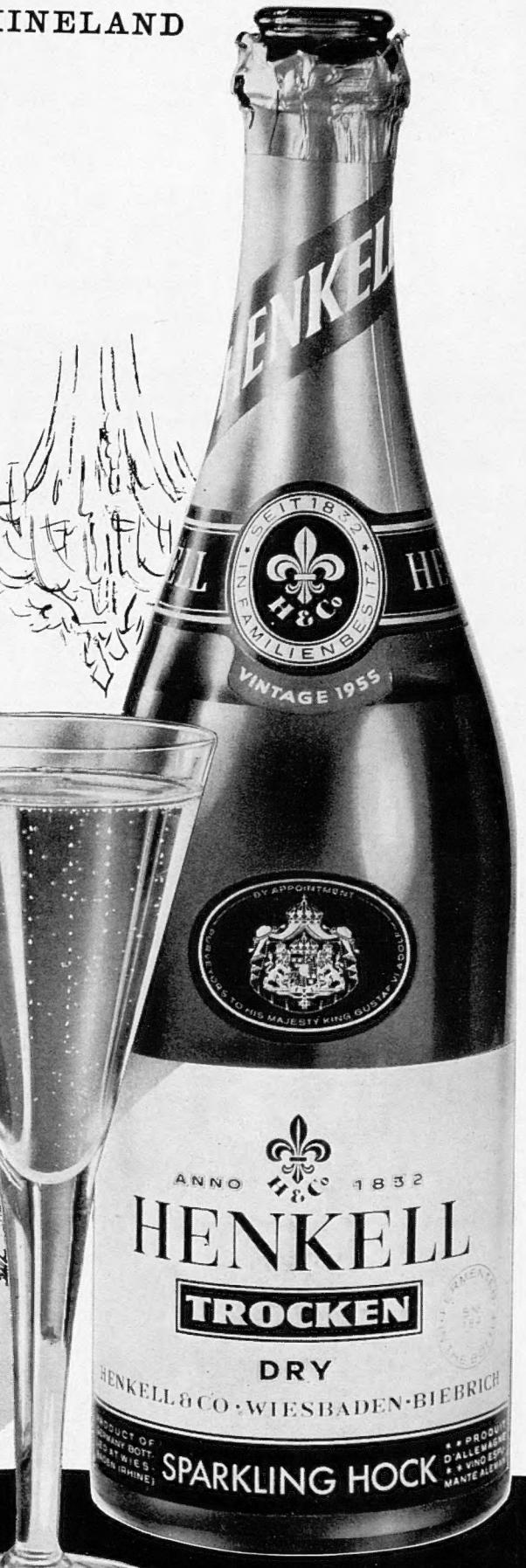
...a new pleasure
for your table

Whether you're dining on fish or on pheasant, roast beef or cold salmon, Henkell Trocken sparkling hock (the latest thing!) is the ideal drink to serve. Your guests will not fail to appreciate this vivacious wine from the Rhineland. It goes with everything—and makes every meal go with a swing.

PRICE 23/6 THE BOTTLE



HENKELL TROCKEN



Sole importers for United Kingdom, J.R.PARKINGTON & CO. LTD, 161 New Bond St. London. W.I.



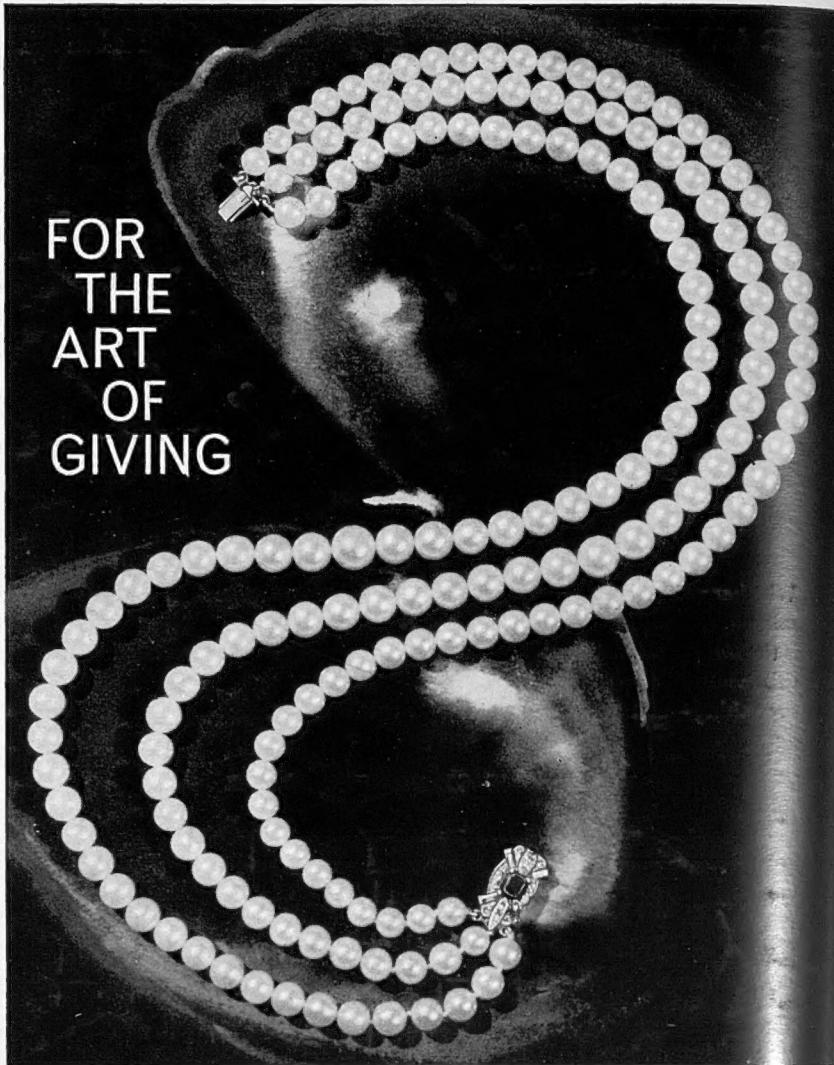
By Appointment to H.M. The Queen, Silversmiths & Jewellers

Asprey

Do you give casually, or with a flourish; unexpectedly, or according to the calendar? No matter how you give, or when, the gift you choose at Asprey's is doubly acceptable. Why? Because here is a wealth of gifts to match every conceivable taste. Jewellery is only one of Asprey's specialities: in other departments, leather, porcelain, crystal and rare antiquities all present a dazzling choice for the seeker after the unusual, the exquisite, the craftsman-made.

Asprey have an interesting collection of real and cultured pearl necklets. The three-row cultured pearl necklace with a sapphire and diamond clasp illustrated here, is just one example.

There are so many gift-inspirations in Asprey's Gift List: Write for a copy to: **ASPREY & CO. LTD**
165-169 NEW BOND STREET • LONDON • W.1



DRY SACK
SHERRY (Regd. Trade Mark)
Shipped and Bottled by
WILLIAMS & HUMBERT LTD
JEREZ and LONDON
PRODUCE OF SPAIN

EXTRACT FROM "PEPYS DIARY": 20th JANUARY, 1667
"The wine cooper this day did divide the two
botts of Sherry, which we did send for, and mine
we put into a hogshead; it is the first great
quantity of wine that I ever bought."

**WILLIAMS & HUMBERT'S
Famous Foursome**

DRY SACK
WALNUT BROWN
CARLITO
CANASTA CREAM
SHERRIES

*Available
in all sizes*

BODEGAS: JEREZ DE LA FRONTERA • SPAIN

B & DOM B

BÉNÉDICTINE BRANDY

There is only one proper blending of Bénédictine's exquisite flavour with cognac's superb dryness. It is achieved in Bénédictine's own bottled B & B, made at Fécamp, France.

The result is perfection . . .
always uniform, always delicious!

Available in all sizes - Bottles - $\frac{1}{2}$ bottles - $\frac{1}{4}$ flasks & Miniatures

DRESSMAKING

DESIGNER-DRESSMAKER makes up client's materials at reasonable charges. Gelwyn Couture, 249A, West End Lane, N.W.6. HAMPstead 8250.

MARYTHE LTD., 17 Dover Street, W.1. (HYDe Park 1361). Second floor. High class Dressmakers, will copy their exclusive French models at reasonable prices and make up your own materials, expert French fitters, and from now on are showing a very select collection of Ready-to-Wear Dresses.

BEAUTY

BEAUTY FARM The first in Britain. By Leida Costigan, L.B.Th. Based on the American prototype but introducing the latest Continental methods and equipment. Offering Residential Courses for Health and Beauty; for toning up the body, removing excess weight and rejuvenating the face and figure.

Daily Wax or Zotofoam Baths, Steam Cabinet, Reducaid Vacuum Massage, Talisman Couch, Galvanic and Faradic Electronic Treatments, Swedish Body Massage, Parisienne Facials, Physical Culture Exercises, Non-starvation Scientific Diets.

Pleasant and comfortable Bedrooms, Health and Beauty Bar, 30 gns. per week inclusive.

Write to Pelham Lodge, Great North Road, Knebworth, Herts, or telephone Knebworth 2233.

THICK ANKLES can be treated. A complete home course of Manners Ankle Cream reducing fat and ensuring shapely legs, costs only 3 gns. Manners Italiana, 51, Grosvenor Street, W.1. Mayfair 7543.

TAILORING

WHY DO OUR CUSTOMERS recommend us? Get to know about our unique Suit Copying Service, which now includes the new wonder of wool "SI-RO-SET" which gives trousers a durable crease. Attractive patterns in British wool tweeds and worsted suiting. Suits from £13.2.6. to £21.10.0. Write for particular REDMAYNE, 22 Wigton, Cumberla.

HIGHLA D. OUTFITS. Day and evening wear, all accessories, Kilts, (Ladies' Gents', Children's), Kilt Jackets, Sporrans, Scean-Dus, etc. CARTAN SKIRTS. Special Export department. Write JOHN MORRISON, DEPT. T T. 461 Lawnmarket, Edinburgh.

PORT RAIT PAINTING



RESTAURANTS

LE PETIT MONTMARTRE, Marylebone Lane, Wigmore Street, W.1, for SUPERLATIVE FOOD and EXQUISITE WINES at REASONABLE PRICES. Paris Decor. "Jeannot" and his Guitar to Midnight. You MUST try "Vincent's" Specialités Flambées. Supper after the Show? Order by 11.30. LICENSED TO MIDNIGHT. OPEN SUN-DAY EVENINGS. Good parking facilities. RETENEZ LA TABLE!!! WELbeck 2992.

LOTUS HOUSE, 61-69 Edgware Road, W.2 (AMB 4109/4341). London's latest Chinese Restaurant. Open noon to 2 a.m. inc. Sundays. Fully licensed. Music and Dancing.

FIRDOSHI JAMSHID'S world famous Indian restaurant, best curry in London, 22 Cranbourne St., W.C.2. TEM. 5936.

BRIGHTON, THE MASCOTTE, 29 Preston Street. One of the finest restaurants in Europe. Recommended by the Wine and Food Society. Reservations Brighton 21775. Closed Mondays.

(continued from previous page)

FURS

LADY MUST SELL. Gorgeous Wild Canadian Mink Coat. £275. Write Box 581.

SELLING YOUR FUR COAT? Then bring or send it for a fair offer. Inquiries invited.—D. Curwen, Dept. T, 7a Melcombe Street, Baker Street, N.W.1. (established 40 years).

HIRE—BE GLAMORIZED IN MINK, an elegant fur from a wonderful selection, including all the Mutation colours, no deposit, brochure sent on request. Furs hired for use at home & abroad. Overseas visitors can enjoy our hire service on special terms for long periods. Completely confidential service. Twentieth Century Fur Hirers Ltd., 10, Princes Street, Hanover Square, London, W.1. MAY-fair 2711.

NOBLE FURS OF REGENT STREET, offer a Great Variety of Unrepeatable Bargains in Mink, Persian Lamb, Kolinski, Ermine, Squirrel, Musquash, Marmot and selected Beaver Lambs. Exchanges: Credits. Opposite Lafayette. REGent 6394.

BUY YOUR FURS AT WHOLESALE PRICES From the World's largest Wholesaler. Save the Middleman's profit—Always 10,000 furs to choose from. Examples:—Pastel Dyed Musquash Coats, £72. "Beaverstown" Beaver Lamb Coats, 30 gns. & 40 gns. Persian Lamb Coats, £160. Pastel Mink Cape Stoles, £210. Canadian Squirrel Coats, £200. London Wholesale Supply Association Ltd., Marble Arch House (Corner of Seymour Street) London, W.1. (Telephone AMB. 8000).

CORSETIÈRES

RIGBY & PELLER, 12 South Molton Street, W.1. MAYfair 6708
By Appointment to H.M. The Queen. Corsetières. Exclusively designed Beachwear and Swimsuits made to measure.

THE FINEST CORSETS combining Comfort with Elegance (for every figure) are individually made to measure by...

MACMILLAN CORSETIÈRES LTD. 17, Beauchamp Place, Knightsbridge, S.W.3 (KENSINGTON 9925)

Also Swim-suits, both practical and chic
Illustrated brochure TT, sent on request

HAVE YOUR CORSETS made by London's tiny waist specialists, also your lingerie. Ring AMB 3398.

HAIRDRESSERS

LET CHARLES HAIR FASHIONS create for you a style to match your personality—a style based upon Charles's impeccable cutting. You are assured of personal service at No. 1 Marylebone High Street (Hunter 2291).

HAIR SHAPING? Hair colour? John Henry, Europe's most distinguished hair artists.—9 Bury Street, St. James's, S.W.1. WHI. 5970/7484 and at 9 Melcombe Street, Baker Street, N.W.1. HUNTER 2029.

ANDRE ET JULES PRESENT "JULES" who studied as a sculptor and feels it his right to style Madame's coiffure to suit the contours of her face. Permanent Wave £4.40. inclusive. Appointments taken till 5.30 p.m. Friday night, late night 6.30 p.m. 106 Brompton Road (facing Harrods). Phone: KNIGHTSBRIDGE 1449 or KENSINGTON 9181. Also 64 Quarry Street, Guildford 4373.

THE FESTIVE SEASON and looking one's best... day-time grooming and evening enchantment. The Giralt Cut, Styling and Permanent Waving are fashioned with this in mind. Xavier Giralt Ltd., 7 Woodside Crescent, Glasgow, C.3. Douglas 4904 and 0045. Write for brochure.

HAIR FASHIONS BY SEMMENS, (Winners of the Gold Cup, Highest Award in the Hairdressing Profession) Specialize in Soft Permanents with the Long Life, from 3 guineas with styling. 41 King Street, Twickenham, Popes-grove 3343, or 39 George Street, Richmond. RIC. 0619.

HOTELS

BRIGHTON. Guests who desire the Elegance of the Regency Period with a Cuisine to Delight the Epicure should make a reservation at the BEDFORD HOTEL. Private Suites. Modern Amenities. Manager T. E. Pooley. Telephone 27184.

The Bramley Grange Hotel & Restaurant

Near Guildford Bramley 3434

A luxury hotel, with all warmth and comfort, renowned for its excellent food and impeccable service. Forty bedrooms. Beautiful gardens with free golf and tennis. Riding. Thirty miles from London and the coast.

GLAMOROUS MOROCCO is sheer magic in spring sunshine—manager Jean Lambert invites you to enjoy it at Miramar Hotel, Mohammedia (formerly Fedala) near Casablanca. Hollywood luxury, superb French cuisine, American bar, 18 holes golf course free, riding stables, tennis, private beach, glorious gardens. Write for brochure: J. LAMBERT, c/o 12 Chantry View Road, Guildford.

ALFRISTON, SUSSEX. Deans Place Hotel is an exquisite hotel in a fairytale setting. Central heating, log fires, continental cuisine. Golf, riding, fishing. Tel. Alfriston 248.

HOWARD HOTEL

NORFOLK STREET + STRAND + LONDON

Telephone: Temple Bar 4400

200 rooms, many with private bath
Restaurant-Cocktail Bar + Rooms
for Meetings and private functions

WINTER TERMS NOW IN OPERATION

DISTINCTIVE BRITISH family holiday. Family room reductions. Children's Supper 6 p.m. 5-Course Dinner 7.30 onwards. Sands, Sailing, Own Swimpool, Terraced Garden, Golf, Club Bar. Panoramic sea/harbour heights views. Enquire now. Colour brochure. 3 star Greystoke Hotel, Canford Cliffs 77256. Bournemouth.

AT THE LAMB HOTEL, Dulverton (Exmoor). A.A., R.A.C., fully licensed. Central heating; English, French cooking. 18 bedrooms, residents' lounges, TV. Accommodation for horses, grooms and boxes on the premises.—Brochure from resident owners. Tel.: Dulverton 9.

CROWBOROUGH, Sussex.—The Links Hotel. A country house with the amenities of a first-class hotel. (3 star R.A.C. and A.A.) 800 ft. above sea level amidst the Sussex Highlands. 40 miles London. C.h., h. & c., TV. Every comfort, pleasant willing service and excellent cuisine. Write for details.

HAND LAUNDRIES

YOUR PERSONAL WORK and household linen beautifully hand laundered by The White Elephant Laundry of Old Town, S.W.4. Call MACaulay 1202 for details.

SAME-DAY LAUNDRY SERVICE by London's finest Hand Laundry. Ladies' and gentlemen's fineries collected, beautifully hand laundered, delivered to you the SAME DAY, of course without laundry marks. Also One-Day, Two-Day and Postal Service. For this superb luxury service telephone EXPRESS HAND LAUNDRY at 168, Earl's Court Road, S.W.5. FRObisher 2345.

TRAVEL

WINTER SUNSHINE CRUISES BY CARGO LINERS and Tramps Spain/Morocco/Med. 3/7 wks. Gulf/West Indies 8/10 wks. W. Africa 3 1/2 months, etc., also single passages—Registrations now accepted for short term Spring and Summer round voyages and passages Canada/U.S.A.—Write for fully descriptive brochure to BOWERMANS, General U.K. Agents for the HANSEATIC AFRICA LINE—28 Ely Place, London, E.C.1. Tel.: HOL. 1887.

PAY AT LEISURE for your pleasure. Deferred payments arranged for all holidays booked through your own Travel Agent. Apply M. & P. Group, Dept. TR, 213 Gloucester Place, London, N.W.1. PAD 2444.

MENTON, Hotel de Venise, Central, select. Beautiful garden, Menton's best appointed Hotel: 170 rooms, 120 bathrooms.—A SOMAZZI.

DRESS AGENCIES

PHYLLIS KAY, 35A Thayer St., W.I. Buys and sells gowns, suits, etc., from well-known model houses and haute couture. Hunter 2638.

VISIT "ENCORE," 35 Beauchamp Place, near Harrods. For chic dressing at budget prices. Model clothes also accepted for sale.

SITUATIONS VACANT

AIR HOSTESSES. A limited number of vacancies exist for Air Hostesses. Applications will only be considered from candidates who are unmarried, of good education, appearance and personality, between the ages of 21 and 27. Height limitation 5' 4" to 5' 7". Application Forms are obtainable from the Chief Air Hostess, Transair Limited, Gatwick Airport, Horley, Surrey.

SITUATIONS WANTED

AVAILABLE IMMEDIATELY. Excellent selection Domestic Staff: Cook-generals, Cook-housekeepers, Mother's Helps, Married Couples, Gardeners, etc.; also Children's Nannies and Governesses for positions throughout England. Under distinguished patronage. Immediate attention assured.—Slough Employment Agency, 30/32 William Street, Slough. Tel.: 24141 (4 lines). Established 12 years. (Hotel staff also supplied throughout England.)

SECRETARY Companion/Personal Assistant. Young man 28, of good Scottish family, civilized, travelled, liking country, seeks residential job, England, Scotland or Eire. BOX NUMBER 632.

PRIVATE PARTY CATERING

HALL & ROBERTS. Private party caterers and ball furnishers. 22 Leicester Square W.C.2. Tel.: WHI 0453.

Flawless Service is provided by the PRIVATE CATERING SERVICE OF J. LYONS & COMPANY LIMITED Telephone RIVerside 2040 or write to CADBY HALL, London, W.14, when we will supply all the information you require.

YOUNG LADY, full Cordon Bleu training, specializes cooking for small private parties—dinner, cocktail, buffet. Children's.—Also weekly bakes. London and Surrey area Telephone Ashtead 3500.

COOK AND BUTLER.—May we help you? Luncheons, cocktail parties, dinners, Smörgasbord buffets for dances, weddings. Town or country. 20 Southfield Gardens, Twickenham. POPesgrove 9714 or RICHmond 3774.

LIVESTOCK

"CHINCHILLA REPORT," Great Britain Edition. Learn before buying about how to buy, how to raise, how to market. Explained by World's Premier Specialist. Price £1. Dept. Y, 22 Conduit Mews, Spring Street, Hyde Park, London, W.2.

LIVE MINK
The English Mink Farm Ltd., established eleven years, winners 1954 to date, 3 Supreme Champions, 37 class champions, producers of "Elizabethan" pelts offer first class breeding stock, free advice and training. Crookham Common, Newbury, Berks. Telephone: Thatcham 3141

MINK FARMING PAYS—Invest now in live mink under our management at nominal costs; limited numbers for 1960.—The Surrey Mink Farm Ltd., Egham, Telephone 4207.

SHOE REPAIRS

A REALLY exclusive repair to those fashion shoes is obtainable at Gallops (Dept. T), 20 Gloucester Road, S.W.7. KNI. 0769. Specialists for Raynes, I. Miller, Bally, Ferragamo, Holmes Footwear. Est. 1906.

MISCELLANEOUS

ASCOT GAS WATER HEATERS reconditioned and guaranteed from £8.10.0. Any heater part exchanged. Crane, 77, Streatham Hill, S.W.2. TULSE HILL 9911/2224



*Britain's finest cigarette,
just the best tobacco,
skilfully blended, expertly packed.*